

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LI.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 44.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Summer Arrangement.
In effect June 24, 1901.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 6.55, 6.44, 6.47, 12, 7.38, 8.14, 21,
9.10, 10.11, 11.12, 12.13, 1.14, 2.21, 3.25,
4.11, 4.20, 5.04, 5.05, 5.15, 9.13, 9.25, 10.29, 12.30,
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10.40, 11.41, 12.42, 1.43, 2.44, 3.45, 4.46, 5.47, 6.48, 7.49, 8.50, 9.51,
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FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Leave Woburn for Winchester at 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 6.55, 6.59, 6.64, 6.74, 6.84, 6.94, 6.99, 7.04, 7.14, 7.24, 7.34, 7.44, 7.54, 7.64, 7.74, 7.84, 7.94, 7.99, 8.04, 8.14, 8.24, 8.34, 8.44, 8.54, 8.64, 8.74, 8.84, 8.94, 8.99, 9.04, 10.14, 11.24, P. M.

SUNDAY-TO WOBURN, 9.35, 11.01, A. M., 12.19, 2.00,
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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1901.

THE MUNICIPAL LEAGUE.

Last Saturday evening the Woburn Municipal League, organized a few years ago in the interests of good local government, and to secure worthy candidates for office, held a meeting in Lyceum Hall to elect officers for the current year and make plans for the approaching city election.

The League is strictly non-partisan, and is composed of the best men of all parties, men of influence and standing in business and social circles, the largest taxpayers, and above all, those who have the good of the city at heart, and are willing to contribute their time, money, and skill to promote it. About 40 of these prominent gentlemen were present at the meeting Saturday evening.

The following officers were chosen: Percy W. Linscott, President; Jonathan C. Elia, Vice-President; Edward Q. Brackett, Secretary; Edmund C. Cottle, Treasurer. The Executive Committee selected consisted of Charles G. Lund, Frank A. Winn, Frank E. Cotton. The Executive Committee by Wards was selected as follows: Ward 1, Frank E. Cotton, Benjamin H. Nichols; Ward 2, Charles G. Lund, Frank A. Winn; Ward 3, Frank E. Wetherell, Marcellus Littlefield; Ward 4, E. Gerry Barker, William E. Blodgett; Ward 5, James R. Wood, William H. Cadwell; Ward 6, Wm. W. Hill, Edward J. Marston; Ward 7, Fred C. Emery, Alval B. Head. It was decided to establish permanent Headquarters, and soon after the State election to take up Municipal matters in earnest.

It continued in the same spirit and with the same energy as heretofore the League is destined to work a radical reform in our municipal affairs and to make Woburn one of the cleanest cities politically in the State. Its members have no "axes to grind," no enemies to punish, or friends to reward; its only aim being the advancement of the best interests of the city.

It was the sentiment of the meeting that a redhot campaign would be necessary in order to secure the reforms and measures which the situation demands, and that is the kind it proposes to carry on.

UNANIMOUS.

There was no opposition in the Read- ing Republican caucus last week to the nomination of Representative Arthur E. Roberts for a third term in the House, and every ballot cast was for him.

Reading Republicans are intelligent and appreciate merit when they see it. The renomination of Mr. Roberts proves this. He is worthy of their support for a third term, for during his service in the House has guarded the interests of his constituents faithfully and wisely, and also won an honorable standing among the members. He was regarded as one of the most industrious and efficient workers in the Legislature, and no one enjoyed the confidence of the Speaker to a greater extent than he. He sports no frills while in the discharge of his official duties; he is not of those who are everlasting "bobbing around" and doing nothing; but is a worker and makes points.

Representative Roberts has good reason to feel proud of his nomination and the unanimity with which it was made. Real merit always wins in the end, while demerit is just as certain to be snowed under when the searchlight gets fairly focused on it.

The Journal feels particularly happy over the renomination of Representative Roberts, for he is eminently worthy of the honor; in his the District will be in safe hands; and he and Herbert S. Riley, kept pulling together, they are sure to do will give the 28th a representation in the House equal to ability and integrity to any District to the State.

OUR NEW PRESIDENT.

President Roosevelt has made it as plain as words are capable of that he intends to carry out the public policy of his lamented predecessor in letter and spirit. Why should he not? He had a large hand in inaugurating it, especially as it relates to the questions arising out of our new possessions, and official intercourse with foreign nations, and furthermore, he understands as well as anyone possibly can that it is the policy of the people of the United States, and the one they want to see continued.

As evidence of his sincerity and good intentions the new President personally asked each member of President McKinley's Cabinet to remain in office which they all agreed to do, although it is known that a few of them wanted to retire at the beginning of the present year.

Nobody need fear that Roosevelt will not make an able and honest President, and one who the people of this Nation will have reason to feel proud of.

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

At 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Hon. Alva S. Wood of this city will be nominated by the Republicans of the Middlesex-Essex District for a second term in the State Senate by acclamation. The convention is to be held in Dow Block, and should favorable weather prevail there will doubtless be a full attendance.

Senator Wood is entitled to the honors that are to be bestowed on him tomorrow. He represents the District in a satisfactory manner, and during the session in the early part of the year he won the confidence and respect of the President and members of the upper branch of the Legislature.

STATE CONVENTION.

Massachusetts Republicans meet at noon today, Oct. 4, in Boston, to nominate candidates for State offices.

Crane will be nominated for Governor, Bates for Lieutenant Governor, and there will be no contest over the selection of the rest of the ticket, except that for Attorney General. For this office a strong fight has been waged between Parker and Harris, and may the best man win.

Every coal merchant in this city, except one, favored the nomination of Mr. Riley for Representative.

COUNCILLOR CONVENTION.

The Republicans of the 5th Middlesex-Essex Councillor District held their convention at Peabody last Wednesday. Ex-Mayor Robinson of Gloucester was nominated on the third ballot. Mr. Pousland of Amesbury was a close second.

The vindictiveness of Wakefield politicians has been manifested in an attempt to defeat Senator Wood for the nomination because he did not follow their dictum on the Wakefield water question when it was carried to the Legislature. Mr. Wood's attitude at that time was a strong argument for his election rather than his rejection.—Exchange.

Senator Wood is one of the most conscientious men in this Senatorial District and a credit to it. He has a clear head and honest heart, and does what he believes to be right, just and proper every time. He will be renominated by acclamation at the convention to be held in this city tomorrow.

It is probable that the efforts now being made to induce Mr. Joseph Henry Parker to accept again this year a nomination for the Legislature will prove unavailing. Although he made a splendid run last fall and came very near snowing Wetherell under, beating him badly in this city, he is not disposed to try it this time, and has so informed the Democratic leaders. This leaves the Democracy in a dilemma. John W. Johnson, Esq., and Mr. Lawrence Reade are spoken of as candidates, but it is doubtful if either of those gentlemen can be induced to run.

How much, if anything, the meeting of the Municipal League Saturday evening had to do with it we are unable to say, but on Monday morning the air was filled with "Davis and No License," and a cheerful expression overspread the countenances of the anti-saloons. "Davis and No License," it is quite manifest, is to be the watchword in the municipal campaign this fall, and by that token the advocates of temperance are bound to win.

There was no good reason for a recount of Republican ballots in Ward 2, for, with the exception of a single illegal one, cast for Wetherell, the caucuses were conducted as fairly as anything could be, and the original count was correct, as the recount demonstrated. Not only so, but these facts were perfectly well known to the contestant, and his attempt to cast suspicion on the proceedings was anything but creditable.

It looks now as though Representative Dean of Wakefield would be elected to stay at home next November. He is worthy of their support for a third term, for during his service in the House has guarded the interests of his constituents faithfully and wisely, and also won an honorable standing among the members. He was regarded as one of the most industrious and efficient workers in the Legislature, and no one enjoyed the confidence of the Speaker to a greater extent than he. He sports no frills while in the discharge of his official duties; he is not of those who are everlasting "bobbing around" and doing nothing; but is a worker and makes points.

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It has been suggested a good many times that some of our City Hall incumbents are more active in politics than is commendable. It is felt that too many questionable schemes are hatched in that building. It is barely possible that some of them will find themselves officially headless about Jan. 1, 1902.

Seven is the Banner Republican Ward in this city. At the caucus last week Riley received 14 votes while only 2 were cast for Wetherell. Ward 7 contains some of the hardest and most intelligent Republican workers in this city. They will be remembered when the Party makes up its jewels.

Mr. Riley secured a majority of the Woburn delegates honestly and honorably and any underhanded attempt by disappointed parties to thwart the will of the people as expressed at the caucuses will not be tolerated by them for a moment.

The Democratic Representative convention will be held at the Central House next Monday evening.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

W. H. H. — Let me know.

W. W. Wetherell — Clinton.

J. A. Remick — Dyer.

County Commissioners — Order.

Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

C. M. Strout & Co. sell the best furnaces in the market.

It seems good to see Dr. Irving Bancroft back in town.

Postmaster Wyer has returned from a visit in Vermont.

Judge Johnson got back from Nova Scotia last Saturday.

Supt. Emerson thinks the Evening School will open on Oct. 13.

The present address of Miss Eliza A. Kendall is Grafton, Mass.

The Kelley estate sale, 12, 13, 17, Broad st., has been withdrawn.

Mr. Winthrop Hammond has a notice in this paper of a house to let. Please read it.

There will probably be several changes in the Aldermanic Board next January.

Relief Corp 161 will hold a rummage sale in the Alex Ellis store next Wednesday, Oct. 9.

Reuts are scarce at No. Woburn. No empty houses can be obtained there by seekers.

Womans Relief Corps No. 84 will hold a social dance in G. A. R. hall Wednesday evening, Oct. 9.

From 9:30 p. m. Wednesday to 4 a. m. Thursday, Oct. 2, 3, quite a powerful rainstorm prevailed in these parts.

Please cast your eyes over an advertisement in this paper headed "Mystic Steam Dye House." It is all right.

The North Woburn Christian Endeavorers will hold a Rummage Sale Block at the Centre Friday and Saturday afternoons, Oct. 4, 5.

Members of the Choral Class connected with the Woburn Woman's Club are earnestly requested to meet at Mrs. Phinney's on Warren Avenue, Wednesday morning, October 10, at half past ten.

Every coal merchant in this city, except one, favored the nomination of Mr. Riley for Representative.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

Business Established 1817

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs

of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also

Curtains, Draperies,

Portieres

and all descriptions of choice

Upholstery Fabrics.

Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.

PRAY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 — WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON — 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 312.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,

BY FRANK A. LOCKE.

24 YEARS EXPERIENCE Telephone 173 Jamaica.

Tuner in Woburn for a great many years. Every union, octave and chord

so evenly balanced and smoothly tuned, to make the harmony of your piano the best in the world. No tuning or repairing of piano

chords so often left by tuning. Recommendations from manufacturers,

dealers, teachers, colleges and the musical profession. Prices reasonable.

Business conducted on a large scale. Piano tuning and repairing

to send an order, night or day. Piano sold for cash or easy payments.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street.

Woburn

Public Confidence . . .

is shown by our constantly increasing Prescription Business. Doctors

and patients appreciate the legitimate Pharmacy of

The Painstaking Pharmacist for Particular People.

HUNTERY'S, "The Prescription Store,"

417 MAIN STREET.

Rev. Frederick Woods of the the E. Church returned from his vacation last week and preached in his home.

Captain L. E. Hanson has been visiting his old home at Somersworth, N. H., lately. He is getting ready to depart for the Philippines where, it is likely, he will be assigned to the 26th Regiment of U. S. Regulars for service as First Lieutenant, a position to which he has recently been commis-

sioned.

Five cent fares on the L. & B. road from Woburn to Arlington Heights began last Monday. This gives a 10 cent fare from here to Boston, making in all 4 different 10 cent lines from this city to the Hub: No. Woburn Div. via Medford; Arlington route; Melrose Highlands and Malden; and the Lexington road.

The soloist at the Unitarian Church next Sunday morning is to be Mr. Philip Greeley, tenor, of Boston. A soloist is a regular thing at that church. Those for September were: Edith E. Torrey, soprano, Boston; Celestine Cornelison, contralto, Boston; Robert C. Martin, tenor, Boston; Amy C. Balch, soprano, Lynn.

— C. S. — y, one of the Democratic wheelhorses of Woburn, makes over the fact that there is no show for the election of a Democratic candidate for Representative in this District this fall, and as for his part, he don't care a continental who his Party is nominated.

Well, he isn't far "out of wind" in his ideas of the political situation.

— The ladies of Trinity Episcopal church are planning to give a Hallowe'en Party in Odd Fellows Hall, Dow Block, on the evening of Oct. 31. It is to be a unique affair, including a "Mystery Room" and other attractive things associated with Hallowe'en. The Trinity ladies are famous for furnishing good times for public enjoyment.

— Miss Maude H. Littlefield of 79 Prospect st., Woburn, is recognized by those qualified to form an expert opinion as a most proficient teacher of the violin. She is a pupil of Loefler. Through a card elsewhere in this issue Miss Littlefield invites those in Reading wishing instruction to notify her and she will call upon them and arrange particulars.—Reading Chronicle.

— Golf seems to be suffering a decline in these parts, and tennis is on the rise. We have been informed that golf is only another name for shoving that the boys used to play, with the addition of some fills; at any rate, tennis, the sticks of the game look just alike. Tennis, on the other hand, is an aristocratic game, blue-blooded, and scientific, with it. It is in the ascendant just now.

— Mr. J. J. Grothe is building Street Railroad snowplows, an industry that he, and Pollard & Grothe, have carried on successfully for several years. A large number of Companies in this and other States have been supplied from the factory in this city, and the work has always given the best satisfaction. Mr. Grothe, successor to Pollard & Grothe, is a first-class mechanic. He is doing a good business.

— A typographical error occurred in the notice of Miss Dunnatt's millinery notice last week which, although not serious, was regrettable. The idea meant to be conveyed was that the best dressed ladies of this city and vicinity are patrons of Miss Dunnatt's establishment, and attention was called to her fall announcement. Tomorrow is the last day of the opening, which will no doubt attract a large number of ladies.

— Please cast your eyes over an advertisement in this paper headed "Mystic Steam Dye House." It is all right.

— The North Woburn Christian Endeavorers will hold a Rummage Sale Block at the Centre Friday and Saturday afternoons, Oct. 4, 5.

— Members of the Choral Class connected with the Woburn Woman's Club are earnestly requested to meet at Mrs. Phinney's on Warren Avenue, Wednesday morning, October 10, at half past ten.

— Every coal merchant in this city, except one, favored the nomination of Mr. Riley for Representative.</div

Autumn and Winter Goods.

are now the order and we are constantly receiving new lines.

Just now a fine assortment of "Waistings" at 39 and 69 cents a yard, are receiving much attention.

In the Fancy Goods you can find novelties in Pillow Coverings, worth looking over even if you do not wish them.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

Now Is Your Time to Stop Malaria!

It will be prevalent this year, and all who wish can escape it, if they will tone up the system with

Gordon's Malaria Tablets.

Prevention is better than cure. Put your system in condition to resist the Germ of Malaria or Grip.

Years of trial has proved that no remedy equals Gordon's Malaria Tablets. Take no substitute.

For sale at Callahan's, Huntley's, and all other first-class drugstores.

Piano Talk.

FRANK A. LOCKE
PIANO
TUNER.

Frank A. Locke the well-known piano tuner, who has spent 30 years of his life on tuning and construction of pianos, and who has been much sought after, on account of his knowledge of piano tuning, has now turned his attention to the piano tuner, and people are now in contact with him. He has been appointed a special saler for piano in Woburn and vicinity. This means that if you are thinking of buying a piano, by consulting Mr. Locke you will be given the best advice. His charge is large, but it is well worth the regular price of pianos, either by cash or on payment terms starting from \$25 to \$75.

Old Pianos or Organs taken in exchange.

With him you can always get over the matter. This will not obligate you to buy him, call; send your name and he will send you a beautiful illustrated catalogue free of cost.

Frank A. Locke, 107 Main Street, Woburn, Mass., or you can call and leave your name at Woburn

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EIGHT POUNDS!



Eight pounds of love and laughter, of sound health and sunshine, of a mother can fill up the blank out of her experience of puny, wailing children, whose coming brightens the home. Women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription know that it makes all the difference between happy healthy motherhood, and a motherhood of trouble and misery.

And they know that happy healthy motherhood gives the mother commanding vitality and enables her to nurse and nourish a healthy child.

The "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, chloral nor any other narcotic.

"I am mother of six children," writes Mrs. G. A. Hartley, of Portland, Oregon, "and always took three or four bottles of 'Fa.' vorite Prescription" for confinement and never failed to speak of its wonderful powers in pain. "My babies were large—then weighed more than 8 pounds each. I am a woman who weighs about 100 pounds, and have had some stomach trouble, but it was all removed by 'Fa.' I am a woman who has had hardly ever without your medicine. They are at the matricine one year, if taken in time, to keep in health with the rest."

"I feel that I owe my little boy's life to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I have had convulsions, and everything he would bring them on. I commenced to give him the 'Golden Mixture' when he was only 10 days old, and a day. Now he is just as healthy a child as can be found, and he grows like a weed."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best laxative for women.

HOPE AND EFFORT.

Hope is of the valley; Effort stands Upon the mountain top, facing the sun; Hope is of dreams made true and great deeds done; Effort goes forth with telling feet and hands To attain the faroff, sky-touched tablelands Of great and glorious promise.

Look not below, where the long strife began In pleasant fields, met terrains, rocks and sands. Hope, but when Hope bids look within her bosom And shows the wondrous things which may befall.

Wait not for destiny, wait not at all;

This leads to failure's dark and dismal morn;

So when you are in the pit, turn up your oil And, staff in hand, strike up the mountain pass.

—New York Tribune.

Women Must Sleep.

Avoid Nervous Prostration.

If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? He quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, he soothes you well.

You ought to know that when you begin to be regular in your courses, grow irritable without cause, and pass sleepless nights, there is serious

who took away his commission and put my grandfather in his place. The new post rider had brought his own letter to his wife. It was the first rural free delivery in Mansfield town—Youth's Companion.

He Made It a Point to Understand His Own Business.

Napoleon proved the truth of the saying that genius is a capacity for taking infinite pains.

Men who think they ought to be geniuses and fail are usually they who begin and continue life with only the shallowest knowledge of their own specialty. They hear perhaps that Napoleon was a poor scholar, defective in general scholastic learning and superficial in philosophical discussion, and they forgive their own universal superiority.

But they forget that Napoleon was absolutely thorough in those branches on which his success depended.

There is no boasting about him, only frank statement of the fact, when he speaks of himself as follows:

"There is nothing relating to warfare that I cannot make myself."

"If nobody knows how to make gunpowder, I do. I can construct gun carriages. If cannon must be cast, I will see that it is done properly. If tactical details must be taught, I will teach them."

He began his career marvelously equipped, thanks to incessant study and thought. He could teach all the old, veteran ministers, the chiefs of bureaus and the other subordinates the details of their own departments. He says truthfully of himself:

"I am a better competitor than they are. When one has been educated to rack his brains to find out how to feel, maintain, control and animate with the same spirit and will 200,000 or 300,000 men a long distance from their home, one soon gets at the secrets of even the wretched woman of the world."

He reads and studies everything that is essential to military success and to Napoleon's supremacy. He says of himself:

"My memory for an Alexandrine is not good, but I never forget a syllable of my reports on positions."

When his army numbered 200,000 men, according to M. de Vallette, then postmaster general, he was able to locate the smallest detachment to tell a troop of soldiers who had lost their way exactly where they could rejoin their column. He had in his mind every piece of cannon and its disposition.

He mapped out battles in advance, months ahead. He selected the exact spot, hundreds of leagues away, on which he would fight a certain battle and overthrow a certain general. According to De Segur, Napoleon dictated to M. Darru a complete plan of the campaign against Austria. This was two months before the battle.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 11, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.
Governor, W. Murray Crane
Lieut. Governor, John L. Bates
Secretary of State, William C. Olin
Treasurer, Edward S. Brether
Attorney General, Herbert Parker
Auditor, Henry C. Turner
COUNTY.
Clerk of County, Theodore C. Hard
County Commissioner, John C. Miller
Sheriff, John R. Fallon
District Attorney, George W. Thompson
Special Commissioners, Edward E. Thompson
Councillor, Edward E. Thompson
Senator, David C. Strong
Representative, Alva S. Wood
Representative, Herbert S. Riley of Woburn

SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

The Middlesex-Essex Republican Senatorial convention was held in this city on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 5.

After the organization Mr. John W. Cawley of Stoneham presented the name of Hon. Alva S. Wood of Woburn as a candidate and moved that he be nominated by acclamation. Mr. Cawley's speech was a handsome one, highly complimentary to Mr. Wood.

The motion prevailed and Hon. Alva S. Wood was nominated for a second term in the State Senate without a dissenting voice.

The election of Mr. Wood will come as a matter of course in November.

There was never any doubt of his nomination, although a parcel of Democrats and Mugwumps in Wakefield, led by Dean, a rank Democrat partisan, started an abortive move to defeat him.

Mr. Wood has made a good Senator, and is a credit to the District. There was no reason for defeating him this fall.

STATE CONVENTION.

The Republican State convention was held in Boston last Friday and everything went off per programme. It was a dull one.

The present incumbents of the State offices were renominated by acclamation, except that of Attorney General, over which a smart anti-convention contest was waged. The outcome of it was that Mr. Herbert Parker was nominated by a good majority. Mr. Harris, his competitor, is a prominent Cape lawyer and a fine man, but he failed to make the connections.

A brief and sound platform of principles was adopted, the best part of which was, it meant what it said.

The ticket will be elected by an old fashioned Republican majority.

CUP STAYS ON THIS SIDE.

The third and final race for the cup was sailed last Friday and won by the Columbia with only a little over 40 seconds to spare. The Englishmen go back home disappointed but not utterly cast down, for the owner of Shamrock II, it is said, has in mind another challenge for the prize.

Not a few Americans hoped the Shamrock would win just to take the starch out of the proud and haughty New York Yacht Club.

THE NOMINEES.

The Republicans of the 28th Representative held their convention at Republican Headquarters in this city last evening and nominated Arthur E. Roberts of Reading, and Herbert S. Riley of Woburn.

At the highest pitch of his popularity Mayor William F. Davis has seen fit to proclaim to the citizens of Woburn his decision not to be a candidate for reelection this fall. The announcement is made over his signature in another column of this issue of the JOURNAL. Expressions of regret at his course are heard on every hand, and well may it be so, for he has made a model Mayor during his three terms of service. In an especial manner do the friends of temperance and good order regret his declination to run again for the office. Mayor Davis has, by an honest, faithful and judicious course, made "No License" popular. Before the election last December the advocates of license said just as much liquor would be sold, and drunkenness would be as rife, under a prohibitory rule as under license. Some good men believed it, and others feared it. Mayor Davis has demonstrated, during the present year, that the preaching and promises of the moonshiners were fallacious. By the application of a strong firm hand, by watchfulness and hard work, aided by honest officers, he has reduced rumrunning in this city to the lowest low water mark; and the Court records show that arrests of intoxicated people have been wonderfully diminished during the year. By his determined course and its happy results the Mayor has increased his popularity and planted in the hearts of the people a strong and growing liking for "No License." He has stood right up in his boots on this question and won a victory over license of which he has a right to feel proud. This is why the true friends of temperance and the public will feel sorry that Mayor Davis should decline to stand for another term. With him for a candidate "No License" would surely win again this fall, because its success would not only mean another year without the saloon, but many years to come. "Davis and No License" once more, and "No License" would certainly become the fixed and permanent policy of our city. Not one man in a thousand could carry out that policy so thoroughly and satisfactorily as Mayor Davis. In other respects he has made a good Mayor. Nobody will deny but that he has been fearless and honest in the discharge of his official duties. Now he retires to private life on his own motion.

On due consideration, it is the caudal opinion of the JOURNAL that Hon. George F. Bean would be abundantly able to defeat any candidate the Democrats might nominate for Mayor. He was tried in the office several years ago and not found wanting; indeed, the city has had no Mayor more capable or faithful than Mr. Bean since its incorporation. The public business was carefully looked after and carried on during the whole of his administration. Why not give a thought to the nomination of Ex-Mayor Bean?

Why was not a recount asked for in Ward 6?

At an adjourned session of the Democratic Representative convention of the 28th District held at the Central House last Wednesday evening, Mr. Henry M. Aldrich was nominated as the Woburn candidate. Mr. Flanders of Reading had been nominated at a previous meeting. In Mr. Aldrich the Democrats make an excellent selection. He is a clean, high minded and intelligent gentleman, and commands the confidence and respect of everyone who knows him. A more judicious choice could not have been made by the Democracy.

Genealogist Loring is talked of by a good many Democrats when the Mayoralty question is under discussion. It is said that "Barkis is willin'." He made a good run last fall and would have been elected if his party had thrown votes enough. However, there isn't much show for him, and there is hardly a doubt but that a man of a different stripe of politics will occupy the chair of Chief Executive of this city next year.

Hon. Edward E. Thompson was nominated at the Republican County convention last week for another term as Special County Commissioner. He has held the office several years in succession and his re-nomination indicates public confidence in his ability to do good service, and that it has been acceptable in the past. His experience in the office and sterling qualities eminently qualify him for the place.

We have received from Commissioner Robert T. Swen the Thirteenth Report of the Custody and Condition of the Public Records of Parishes, Towns, and Cities of this Commonwealth for the year 1900, and find it, on examination, a good document to have on hand.

Ex-Mayor of Boston, Josiah Quincy, has been chosen to lead the Underfitter Democracy of Massachusetts to defeat this fall. He is equal to the undertaking.

Perhaps Mr. Keene of Stoneham, by this time, wishes he hadn't. Between two stools he fell to the ground. Fair deal and open work are what win in the end.

Some people seem to think that Blodgett and Read will be pitted against each other for the Mayoralty in the pending municipal campaign. If so, it will be a fight to the finish.

Several Democrats voted for Wetherell in Ward 1 caucus.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
City-Evening School.
A. E. Sprout—Macula.
E. H. Richards—For Sale.
Lester Parker—Woolen Goods.
A. C. Converse—Prob. Notice.
City-Dealer of Weights & Measures.

—Herman, the Wizard."

—Locke, tuner, telephone, this page.

—Read Mr. E. H. Richard's notice "For Sale" in this paper.

—There was a special meeting of the City Council last evening.

—Henry Carr was seriously burned in his boiler room a few days ago.

—Mr. Edward Caldwell is building a fine house on Eastern Avenue.

—Mr. Nahum Mann made another flying trip to Woburn this week.

—Miss Fannie Soles has returned from her all summer outing at Laconia.

—Mrs. Dennis Greenleaf made a flying visit to this city last Wednesday.

—Don't fail to read the ad. "Herman, the Wizard."

—The winners of the 2-men Towanda tourney were Smith and Buckman.

—8 A. M., Oct. 11, Wind S. W. Fair, warm.

—Mr. W. F. Estabrook, the baker, lost a very valuable dog by poisoning a few days ago.

—Prof. T. T. McHugh's dancing school opened with a large class last Friday evening.

—The ball of the Grocer's Club Association last Wednesday night was a grand one.

—The Woburn Golf Club Team were vanquished by the Melrose Club Team 18 to 2. Shoo!

—The breaking down of a load of calves on Pleasant st. made things lively Tuesday afternoon.

—Ald. Golden of Ward 5 has got home from a fine trip in the British Provinces with improved health.

—Mr. Francis W. Belew has recently received the appointment of boss in a large Boston leather factory.

—Mr. John Connolly, City Hall Superintendent, has been under the weather this week but is now better.

—Rev. Dr. Scudder and wife attended the annual meeting of the American Missions at Hartford, Conn., this week.

—The soloist at the Unitarian church next Sunday, Oct. 13, will be Miss Grace B. Brown, soprano, of Boston.

—William Fred Davis, Jr., and Bryan McSweeney, Jr., returned to the Law School of Boston University last week.

—Mr. George Durward presides over as fine a market of meat, vegetables, canned goods, etc., etc., as can be found anywhere.

—The weather last Sunday was anything but favorable for church going; in fact, it was disagreeable and called for furnace fires.

—Already several men are mentioned as Mayor Davis's successor in the Mayor's seat. They include the "good, bad and indifferent."

—Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets south or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st., Woburn 52s.

—Mrs. A. M. Clark of Sioux Falls, S. D., is to spend the coming winter with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. Dobbins, on Winn street, this city.

—The Food Fair opened in Mechanics Building, Boston, last Monday, and will run a month. The managers say it is the best food exhibition ever seen in Boston.

—On due consideration, it is the caudal opinion of the JOURNAL that Hon. George F. Bean would be abundantly able to defeat any candidate the Democrats might nominate for Mayor. He was tried in the office several years ago and not found wanting; indeed, the city has had no Mayor more capable or faithful than Mr. Bean since its incorporation. The public business was carefully looked after and carried on during the whole of his administration. Why not give a thought to the nomination of Ex-Mayor Bean?

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Business Established 1817
JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Carpets and Rugs
of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also
Curtains, Draperies, Portieres
and all descriptions of choice
Upholstery Fabrics.
Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England,
PRAY BUILDING, opposite Boylston St.,
658 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

CORRECT PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING,
BY FRANK A. LOCKE.
24 YEARS EXPERIENCE. Telephone 173 Jamaica.
Pianos are easily balanced and set at any height. The piano an exquisite pleasure to listen to. No jagged, rough, harsh, uneven chords so often left by tuners. Recommended from manufacturers. Boston Office—146 Boylston St., Boston. Free use of any telephone to send an order, night or day. Pianos sold for cash or easy payments.

Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's, 375 Main St.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street. — Woburn

OUR OWN

Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

we make in small quantities and it is therefore always FRESH. Made from the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil; completely emulsified it is AS PLEASANT TO TAKE as sweet cream.

Price 60 cents at
HUNTELY'S, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

—The annual State convention of the Christian Endeavorers is to be held at North Adams on Oct. 15. It is probable that Woburn will send a large delegation to it.

—President William Littlefield of the Woburn Light, Heat & Power Co. attended the wedding of his nephew, Mr. Lester Moulton at Boulder, Colorado, last week.

—Brother Jonathan C. Ela, Sealer of Weights and measures, a staunch old Democrat but rational, has an official notice in this paper for which it is asked.

—St. Charles Football team will play their first match game with the Waltham Team for opponents on the Salem street grounds, this city, tomorrow, Oct. 12.

—Mrs. John H. Henry and Miss Maria Coolidge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Coolidge, will be married on Oct. 16, at the Church of the Messiah in Boston. They will reside at Laconia, N. H.

—The Liquor Squad are making it hot for illicit rummers in this town. There is now and then a chap who has the pluck to sell, and he is soon gobbed up by the L. S. Last Saturday night a couple were bagged.

—Angy Crove's sign swings every day in the breeze at the old stand, right by the foot of Judge Maguire's front stairs, and directs the traveler to the best fruit store inside that can be scared up in Middlesex county.

—Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway will make Philadelphia her future home, as it was before her marriage. She has left, or will leave here permanently this week. Catherine Marie, her daughter, is in school at Germantown, a suburb of Philadelphia.

—Mr. and Mrs. (new Richards of Woburn) James Bruce, Jr., have gone from Joliet, Illinois, to their former home at Marseilles, a pleasant and thriving town 50 or 60 miles west of Joliet, on the Illinois River, and resumed their abode there.

—The Lexington Driving Club take their turn on the Lexington track on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 17. There will be 3 open races, and one for Woburn and Burlington horses. A 5-mile bicycle race will also be pulled off Great street is anticipated.

—Last Tuesday evening Daniel Cronan of Cronan Heights, while walking along Main street near the Wyman schoolhouse, fell into a partly built cattleshed some 15 feet deep and was so severely injured that his life was despaired of. He struck on his head producing concussion of the brain and bad scalp wounds, from which he was unconscious several hours. Dr. Kelleher was summoned and attended to the injured man. At last accounts his recovery was in doubt. It is alleged that the accident came about through the negligence of the city authorities.

—Mr. Joseph Linnell of Linnell's Market went to Point Allerton, Hull, last Monday to join his fellow townsmen, Mr. Joseph Henry Parker, in a fishing excursion on the briny deep and was having a good time generally. Both are famous fishermen and always have good luck, and are capable of telling wonderful fish stories with straight faces. The Democrats have been trying to capture Mr. Parker to make a candidate of him for the Legislature, and some suspect he went to sea, and took Mr. Linnell along, to escape from their clutches. As long as he can catch fish he doesn't want any Legislature in his.

—Tawanda Club have issued their programme for October. Whist tournaments are held on every Saturday evening with pair contests, and Team contests on alternate weeks. Play opens sharp at 8:30. Entrance fee 10 cents, and souvenirs to winners. On Oct. 14, the Club Whist Team plays for the Junior Trophy of the N. E. W. A. At 8 p. m., Oct. 14, there is to be "An Evening with American Humorists" by Mr. Augustus F. Howell. Dancing from 10 to 12. Each member may invite one lady guest. The tournament committee are G. W. Buchanan, L. H. Whaley, F. W. Craughorn, J. M. Port.

—The Woburn Lycene Hall Association held their annual meeting last Tuesday and elected the following officers: Director, John Johnson (President), Charles A. Burdett, L. Waldo Thompson, Thomas Moore, Winthrop Hammond; Clerk and Treasurer, Winthrop Hammond; Auditor, Charles A. Burdett.

—Mrs. Bridgman, her sister, Miss Valentine, and their brother, Mr. Lowell Valentine of Iowa, left here last Saturday for their native town in Maine and to visit relatives and friends in other places.

—The Trustees of the Burleigh Free Lecture Fund have in contemplation two courses of lectures this season in place of one. Just how the double course, or the two, are to be arranged is what we do not know.

—The Congregational Church Committee held a meeting Wednesday evening to consider the resignation of Pastor Suddes. It was laid on the table until Oct. 16, and a committee chosen to wait on the Pastor and try to persuade him to withdraw it. The church are a unit in the wish to retain him. They are utterly opposed to letting him go.

—We respectfully call attention to the notice of the "Opening Night" of the Land-a-Hand Club of the Unitarian Church and earnestly advise everyone in Woburn to attend it. It is one of the best and most useful societies that there is and no appeal of its members should go unheeded. The opening will be a fine affair.

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The bather sometimes finds the sand soft and yielding to his feet. It does not trouble him and he goes on until presently he sinks to the knees and discovers a sharp pain that he has to fight for his life in a quicksand.

Disease is much like quicksand. The first symptoms of stomach trouble do not cause anxiety. But when the body grows weak from want of nourishment and disease of the stomach breeds disease of heart, lungs, liver, or kidneys, the sufferer realizes his danger and seeks for medical aid.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition.

It cures diseases of heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc., when these diseases have their origin in disease of the stomach and all its allied organs.

The Apache, A Sports of Sub-Station C, Columbus, Ohio, may be seen in the window of the severe headache, then cramps in the stomach and intestines, then cramps in the kidneys, liver, and my body got so weak I could scarcely get around. At last I had all the complaints of the stomach, and the doctor said the worse I got until six years passed, I had become so poorly I could only walk in the house by the time I got home, and the doctor gave up to die. Then a neighbor said, "Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it is a new man out of yourself." The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another and another, and so on. After six weeks I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) pounds. I have done more than that since. I have been well ever since in two years before, and I am as stout and healthy as I ever was.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



den desire to go home.

But he saw the Indian did not move, and so he suddenly became very brave. He was certainly sound asleep and no more to be feared than papa when he lay on the lounge in his midday repose. Then, too, Dubs was quite sure he was a "woray" Injin, like the Yaqnis, who shovelled and picked on the railroad, and so his mind became wholly at ease.

The Coyote's cartridge belt, which had been so tightly strung, lay flat and off and lay by his side. There were a hundred very interesting bits of brass sticking in it, and the children soon had these scattered all about in the sand by the snoring Coyote. In the screeble for her share of the innocent toys Gay let one of them drop on the Coyote's leg. Perhaps the mescal's influence was on the wane, for a big brown knee was thrust quickly up from the sand and a big brown hand clutched the ugly knife at the Coyote's side, but the hand fell and the noble red man snored.

Dubs tried on the cartridge belt and became an Indian, all but the impossible knife, and he concluded to borrow that from the sleeper, whose hands had lost their grip on the buckskin handle.

"It's bigger'n momme's butcher knife, ain't it, Gay?" the young savage said as he grasped the handle of the devilish looking blade. "Now, you 'tand over yere, and I'll get 'hind vis wock. Ven you tum along, I'll jump out and kill you."

Gay demurred.

"Oh, it's on'y make b'leve. Vese kind o' Injins don't kill nobody." And he stuck a contemptuous finger toward the innocent Coyote. "It's on'y 'Paches at kills, an' ye's none round here, momme says. I'm a 'Pache, so you better look out."

It was a dangerous sport for Gay, and when it came to the killing part she screamed lustily.

"You've woked him up an' 'poled it all," said Dubs in a tone of accusation. "Now he'll want his knife."

Sure enough, the Coyote That Bites did shake his brown legs and arms quite vigorously, but the last two big swallows of mescal held him down. So, after turning over and burying his hatchetlike face in the sand, he lay quiet again.

The young lady whose portrait we publish herewith had all these symptoms, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to her at Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wished her name used to convince others that they may be cured as she

screamed lustily.

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When he had thus turned over, was brought into view the rifle, which had been concealed by his dirty blanket. Dubs eyed the weapon with covetous eyes. He could not withstand the temptation of feeling it all over, standing it up on its butt and trying to shoulder it, but this last feat he could hardly accomplish. Just wait it was that kept his fingers off the hammer and trigger. He had been so long in the sand, he would surely have brought the Coyote to his feet with a yell, I am sure I cannot tell, but Dubs played with that fascinating weapon nearly an hour, while Gay poured sand over the cartridges, hiding nearly all of them from view.

By this time the sun's rays were on the long slant, and the children were very hungry. By this time, too, the Apache was growing restless, for the mescal had nearly lost its grip on him.

A man thundering by, or, perhaps, a spider dropping on his leg, or even a big fly buzzing at his eye, any of these would have set his demon force into play again.

But the children could not wait for such demonstrations as these, though it did not occur to Dubs that the Coyote's eye needed tickling with a greasy wood twig the Lord only knows.

The wind was up, and the wires were murmuring louder than ever. The weaves had sported in the black shadows long enough—had played with the fangs of the deadly serpent until they were tired and their stomachs were empty. So they set off on a trot for home.

Just as they turned the bend and came in sight of the low roof of the station a "dust devil" swept by the rocks where lay the Coyote That Bites.

He took a few spoonsful and had them to his mouth, and the wires were

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mururing louder than ever. The weaves had sported in the black shadows long enough—had played with the fangs of the deadly serpent until they were tired and their stomachs were empty. So they set off on a trot for home.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1901.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 46.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.

In effect October 14, 1901.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON: \$3.50, 5.14, 6.44, 7.12, 8.38, 8.14, 8.21, 9.09, 10.31, 11.38, A. M.; 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. A. M., 2.00, 3.05, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.44, 5.14, 5.44, 5.74, 5.94, 7.44, 9.95, 10.15, 11.20, P. M. 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. 1.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.15, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, P. M.

FOR LOWELL: \$3.33, 8.24, 11.11, A. M.; 1.00, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.47, P. M. Sunday at 9.27, A. M., 2.25, 9.10, 10.30, 11.20, 12.25, P. M. 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE: At 10.00, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, 8.21, 9.09, 10.31, 11.38, A. M.; 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

FOR Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H.: At 6.33, 8.26, 11.11, A. M.; 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

For Gardner, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, For Andover, Andover, and Woburn, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 1.00, 2.01, P. M.

For Gardner, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M.

For Pease, Franklin, Lebanon, White River and W. Lebanon, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Lancaster, and W. Lebanon, N. H., 8.26, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, 8.21, 9.09, 10.31, 11.38, A. M.; 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

FOR MONTREAL: \$2.50, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, P. M.

*Except Pease.

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WOBURN and WOBURN.

Transit Woburn for Winchester at 5.14, 6.44, 7.12, 8.24, 9.09, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

Transit Woburn for Lowell, Woburn, and Medford at 9.09, 10.31, 11.38, A. M., 1.00, 2.01, 2.56, 4.11, 4.39, 5.04, 5.37, 6.55, 9.30, 10.30, P. M.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

Governor, W. Murray Crane
Lieut. Governor, John L. Bates
Secretary of State, William M. Olin
Treasurer, Edward E. Thompson
Attorney General, Herbert Parker
Auditor, Henry C. Turner
County, Theodore C. Hart
County Commissioner, Henry C. Miligan
Sheriff, John R. Fairbanks
District Attorney, George W. Brown
Superintendent, Edward E. Thompson
Commissioners, David T. Strange
Senate, Alva S. Wood
Senatorial, Herbert S. Riley
Representatives, Arthur E. Roberts

THE REPRESENTATIVE CONVENTION.

Right and justice prevailed, and Herbert S. Riley, Esq., won the nomination in a fair and honest manner.

As a last resort, after being defeated in their attempt to nullify the Ward 2 caucus by the State Board of Ballot Commissioners, by the Secretary of State, the recount, and several efforts to prejudice the minds of certain Reading delegates against Mr. Riley, the supporters of Wetherell sprung the Ward 2 question on the convention, but it was no go; they were outgeneraled in every move they made, for the simple reason that their house was built on sand.

The convention was held in the Woburn Republican Headquarters on Thursday evening, Oct. 10, and each voting precinct was represented by full delegations—Woburn 21, Reading 14. The organization was: Chairman, John F. Turner of Reading; Secretary, Edward Q. Brackett of Woburn.

After the organization, and James W. Grimes, Esq., of Reading E. F. Hayward, and Charles F. Harrington, had been appointed a Committee on Credentials, came the Wetherell protest against the admission of the Ward 2 delegates. It was referred to the Committee on credentials.

The law of the case was lucidly explained by Mr. Grimes of Reading, one point of which should be made a particular note of, and that was that checking names of voters at caucuses was not a legal requirement. Checking is merely for the convenience of the Clerk and in no way has any bearing on the vote. The Wetherell people had been told this by the Ballot Commissioners and Secretary of State.

A majority of the Committee, Grimes and Hayward, made a report to reject the protest, and Harrington submitted a minority report. The former was accepted and adopted by the convention by a vote of 10 to 10, and Riley's nomination was assured.

After a recess Reading selected Arthur E. Roberts for their candidate, and Woburn selected Herbert S. Riley. Major Ambrose Bancroft presented the name of Mr. Riley in a neat and appropriate speech, and moved his nomination by acclamation. Four of the Wetherell delegates refused to make Woburn's choice of candidate unanimous, and that too after all hope for their man had vanished.

Both candidates accepted the nominations in brief speeches, which everyone was flattered.

It was a good convention, and the very best of candidates for the House were chosen.

QUIET AND ORDERLY.

The Republican State Committee has wisely concluded to dispense with brass bands and torchlight processions in this campaign and rely on real bone labor for a bigger victory than ever at the polls on Nov. 5. They give several reasons for this course, one of which is, that the Party, so soon after the great National bereavement, are in no mood for political jolifications, and out of respect for the memory of our great martyr President will indulge in none. Another is, that time, talents and money can be more profitably employed in making converts by organization and canvassing than by shouting, drumbeating, and hurrahs.

All of which is judicious and business-like.

Then again, the Democracy of the State are in better fighting trim than they have been at any period since Billy Russell's day, and are ready to be quite a formidable enemy this fall. They do not expect to win the election of course, but in the way of preparation for 1904 they hope to show a solid front and give the Republicans a battle not to be sneezed at.

This will call for a full vote on the part of the Republicans, to secure which is what the State Committee are planning and zealously working for these days. What they insist on is that every Republican voter shall go to the polls Nov. 5 and deposit his ballot for the Republican ticket from top to bottom, and he is a pretty poor Party man who needs laboring with and a kick to induce him to perform that duty.

HERBERT S. RILEY.

Fairly and squarely, without trickery or the least semblance of it, Mr. Riley has been made the Republican candidate for Representative to the Legislature, the colleague of Mr. Arthur E. Roberts, who has so ably and faithfully represented the Reading end of the 28th District during the last two years. That he will be elected admits of no reasonable doubt.

Mr. Riley is in every sense of the word worthy of the suffrages of the Republicans of the District. He will get their votes, and Reading for him. The Reading delegates at the convention were very favorably impressed by him, and especially by his excellent speech of acceptance. There was no taffy in it; it was plain, frank and good; the Reading brethren liked the tone and wording of it; and they will vote for him enthusiastically to a man.

A trial will show that the Republicans of Woburn made no mistake when they selected Herbert S. Riley for the House of Representatives from this District.

Roberts and Riley will make a representative team at the State House next winter that the Republicans of the District will have no cause to be ashamed of. With them, and Wood in the Senate, this section of the State will be ably and honestly represented.

SENATOR WOOD.

On seconding the nomination of Senator Alva S. Wood at the convention held in this city Mr. William S. Greenough of Wakefield paid the Senator the following handsome compliment:

"I believe that I voice the sentiment of the true Republicans of Wakefield without exception when I say that by both his record and by precedent Mr. Wood is entitled to a re-election in the fall. The only criticism upon the way in which he discharged his duty during the last session of the Legislature is made by people who claim to be good Republicans, but who in reality are not. This criticism has been made on account of the Senator's course on a certain local matter—namely, the water question. I only speak of it to the honor and credit of the gentleman I shall nominate today. I hope, and I believe, that between now and election day the Republicans of Wakefield, on account of this matter and on account of other matters, will see that they owe it to themselves and to their Party to prove their loyalty to the nominee of the Party. I believe that by nominating Mr. Wood we shall do what will be to the credit of the Republican Party and that which will be for the interests of the Commonwealth.

IT'S BIRTHDAY.

The WOBURN JOURNAL is 50 years old today, having been born on Oct. 18, 1851. The present proprietor has conducted it since August 1, 1880, and during the preceding 10 years it was owned and published by Mr. John L. Parker, now and for 21 years past, Editor of the Lynn *Item*. There were several proprietors previous to Mr. Parker, but none of them held it as long as the present one.

A large share of the original subscribers, a list of whom, mostly in their own handwriting, has hung in the Editor's room many years, are dead and gone, and most of those who remain are far advanced in life. It is recently examined with interest by people of this city.

Considering its half century of life, a long one for the average newspaper, the JOURNAL is quite a sprightly sheet, and at the present time is in the enjoyment of excellent health, thank you.

Editor Hobbs of the Woburn JOURNAL feels highly elated because of the successful nomination of Herbert S. Riley, Esq., as Representative.

Editor Hobbs is certainly entitled to a large share of the credit for the success of Mr. Riley's campaign.

Mr. Wetherell's defeat in the convention was due to great measure to his saying a few years ago that two years was the fixed period for which he ought to be allowed to serve in the Legislature.

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Autumn and Winter Goods.

are now the order and we are constantly receiving new lines.

Just now a fine assortment of "Waistings" at 39 and 69 cents a yard, are receiving much attention.

In the Fancy Goods you can find novelties in Pillow Coverings, worth looking over even if you do not wish them.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

WHAT'S Woburna?

It's a lotion for the skin and complexion. Softens the former and beautifies the latter. Try it once and you'll know why. It softens and silks without causing that "sticky feeling."

Prepared and for sale by

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
DRUGGIST,
361 Main St.

Now Is Your Time to Stop Malaria!

It will be prevalent this year, and all who wish can escape it, if they will tone up the system with

Gordon's Malaria Tablets.

Prevention is better than cure. Put your system in condition to resist the Germ of Malaria or Grip.

Years of trial has proved that no remedy equals Gordon's Malaria Tablets. Take no substitute.

For sale at Callahan's, Huntley's, and all other first-class drugstores.

MUSIC.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
PIANO
TUNER.

Frank A. Locke the well-known piano tuner, who has spent 30 years of his life in tuning and construction of pianos, and who has been much sought after on account of his knowledge of pianos, to select pianos for persons about to buy, wishes to tell the people that in connection with his tuning, he has been appointed a special salesman for pianos in Woburn and vicinity. He can be reached at 102 Main Street, Woburn. He will be pleased to give you his advice, the benefit of his knowledge, and a large reduction from the regular price of pianos, either by cash or easy payment system saving from \$25 to \$75.

Write at once and he will call and talk over the matter. This will not obligate you to buy through him. He will call you to either to have him call. Send your name and he will send you his helpful illustrated catalogues.

Free use of any telephone, to call him up, or to send your name, night or day; or you can address him at 102 Main Street, Woburn. He can be reached at 102 Main Street, Woburn. Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store. Boston Office only by appointment. His telephone number is 175 Jamaica.

Piano Tuning and Repairing promptly and thoroughly attended to.

CITY COUNCIL.

A special meeting of the Board was held on Thursday evening, Oct. 10.

The following business was transacted:

The Mayor vetoed the petition for a pool licence to Richard Connolly of 48 Fowle street. The matter was laid over. An order for a load of \$7500 to repair streets was also vetoed, and passed over the veto, all present voting in favor. Post 33, G. A. R. was granted a licence to conduct a bazaar. The following election officers were appointed to fill vacancies: Ward 4, Deputy Warden, James H. Carton; ward 5, Deputy Inspector, John W. Haley; ward 6, Deputy Inspector, Thomas M. Collins; ward 7, Deputy Inspector, Myron B. Lovett. The Board of Public Works asked for an appropriation of \$8000 to pay for heating apparatus installed in the Highland School building. The sum of \$1,000 was appropriated to lay drain through Eaton Avenue, Lowell street to Middlesex Canal; \$150 to pay expense of a drain pipe at the State road, Cambridge street, through land of William Wallace; \$500 for resurfacing concrete sidewalks; \$475 for concrete sidewalk and edgestone on Church street about the Kelley estate. Polling places were designed for the State and City election the same as last year.

The committee on railroads was requested to confer with the management of the Boston & Northern street railway relative to the rate of fare between Cross street and Wilmington Centre. The fare is now fixed at 10 cents, and it is said that by the terms of the franchise the fare should be 5 cents. The Lowell & Boston Street Railroad Company asked permission to attach wires to existing poles on Winn street, and the matter was favorably reported on.

A Typical South African Store.

O. R. Larson, of Woburn, a Sunday River, Conn., conductor a store typical of South Africa at which he purchased anything from the proverbial "needle to an anchor." This store is situated in a valley nine miles from the nearest railway station and about twenty five miles from the nearest town. Mr. Larson says: "I am in touch with many of whom I have supplied Chamberlain's remedies. All testify to their value in a house hold where a doctor's advice is almost out of the question. Within one mile of my store there are about forty persons, of whom these, within the past two months, less than fourteen have been absolutely cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This must surely be a record." For sale by all druggists.

Post 33, G. A. R. Fair.

Following are sub-titles of the Post 33, G. A. R. Fair:

Varied Tales—Mrs. Mary H. Hender-

wood, Mrs. Mary Blake, Mrs. Mary McNamee, Mrs. Mary McNamee.

Candy Table—Misses Ida Smith, Eva

Shuttlecock, Jessie McLean, Sarah Sweeten,

Annie Fountain, Margaret Livingston,

Misses Anna—Mrs. Anna Greenleaf,

Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside, Mrs. Mary Davis, Mrs. Jennie Butters, Mrs. Mary Newhall, Miss Lucy Woodside,

Corp. F. Pease, Corp. F. Pease,

That Gold Spoon.

There are some men who seem to be favorites of fortune. They are indomitable, cheerful workers, full to overflowing of the energy of splendid health, and success seems fairly to drop into their hands. It is of such as these that

"That fellow was born with a gold spoon in his mouth." And yet on analysis it will be found that this success is largely due to a

splendid health, the endowment of a healthy mother.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives the mother health to give her child. It cures the mother, and makes the child comfortable and the mind content. It gives physical vigor and muscular elasticity so that the baby's advent is practically painless.

"I will endeavor to tell you of the many benefits I have derived from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."—Dr. B. R. Ross, son of Medicine Lodge Barber, Cora, Kan.

"The mother and suffered terribly with pains in the back of head; in fact I ached all over. Suffered with a fever, and was very weak. I had to give up my work for weeks with mishap. A lady friend told me to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took it, and I feel like a new woman. I began using the 'Favorite Prescription' and took four bottles. I am now well again. I owe all to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, and sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.

HOPE.

And can a thing created live and its creator die? It were dead and worthy thought may not be

but for the who can pass down this finite life and ruin mark his way?

Who builds for earth may well expect his treasures to decay.

But he, the man of worthy deed or man of worthy thought,

Builds not his time nor fame. The battle of this life is fought.

And won by him alone who climbs so high that he disdaineth the earth.

To look for hope and fame and followings of their train.

Oh, men of worthy deed! Oh, men whose thought smothered life!

We watching for your footprints in the midst of toil and strife,

Take courage and believe that there is no eternal Light.

And we press on to find as ye have found Eternal Light.

—N. A. H. in New York Times.

COPPER AND GOLD

I was practicing medicine at the time in Rotherham, a large, struggling town six miles south of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, England, in the heart of the South Yorkshire coal district.

It is a rough class of people with whom a general practitioner generally has to deal in such a district, though there are some very big swells in the neighborhood, to be sure. Still, as is always the case in life among the rough-and-ready, one sometimes finds a gentle flower.

Such a sweet exception was little Elsie Underhill, to whose bedside I was called professionally on the evening of Nov. 22, 1873. It is a long while ago, and I doubt much if any of the persons connected with the little story I am about to tell, should any of them still be surviving, will remember Dr. Newman. At any rate, not one of those who knew me will be hurt, and the one person against whom I shall have much to say is so mean and contemptible, in my opinion, that I care little for his.

It was a poor little home I was called to in Church street, where Elsie's parents lived, but very different from the dirty, carelessly kept cottages and small houses in the vicinity. But I am not going to tell all about my profession. I was met by the dear old kindly-faced mother at the door, where, before taking me up stairs to the tiny room where lay her suffering daughter, she told me something of her history. There were stock companies in those days.

Among the many young fellows who had become infatuated by her beauty was one Horace Willington, the son of a physician in Sheffield, a very rich man. This young man's attentions were very marked. He obtained an introduction to the young girl's parents, and through them to Elsie. And then he began his courtship.

In every way his manner and apparent object were decidedly honorable. Only one thing he omitted—he did not take her to his own home.

In order to be near the man who had completely won her heart she refused more than one lucrative offer to go to London, where she would have at once been on the highroad to fame, and accepted an engagement at the Sheffield Theater Royal, which, being close to her own home, she could also reach very easily. Here her opportunities were wider than in Rotherham. It is true, and here she succeeded in increasing her already high reputation. She had spoken two seasons, playing during the summer a series of traveling engagements throughout the northern counties.

Then came a proposal from a great London manager which was so good that she could not afford to neglect it. Her aged mother went with her to the city of smoke and fog, and in September, 1873, she made her debut before a London audience at the Princess' theater. Less than a month later her health entirely gave way, and she found it necessary to throw up her engagement and return with her mother to the little home in Rotherham in which she had breathed her earliest breath.

So much her mother told me, then took me up to see her daughter.

Did I say just now that she was suffering? That was hardly the case. She was dying of rapid consumption. She

was too weak to suffer much physically, but the broken heart was giving her exquisite torture.

Such a lovely girl I have rarely seen. Her hair was dark, dark black from the sweet face and long dark lashes shaded the blue gray eyes that were all intelligence and had been wont to fill her audiences with blind enthusiasm.

The little room in which she lay was filled with delicate feminine knick-knacks, reminiscences of her favorite roles, souvenirs of her professional friends, all arranged about the room with gentle, thoughtful love by her stricken mother. But most interesting of all was a rather curious thing hanging above her pillow on the bedpost by a narrow blue ribbon. It was something that would attract the attention of the least observant.

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HOPELESS CASES.

When the doctor leaves and says the case is hopeless, what remains to be done? Nothing, if the doctor's word is final. Much, if you will listen to the statements of men and women who were once "hopeless cases," given up by doctors, and who were perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Nothing is more sure than that thousands of men and women with diseased lungs, chronic catarrh, hemorrhage, emaciation and night-sweats, have been restored to perfect health by the use of "the Discovery." Will it cure you?

It has cured in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred. It has given a fair and faithful trial. By that record you have only two chances in a hundred of failure and ninety-eight chances of being restored to perfect health. It is worth trying.

Abram Freer, Esq., of Rockbridge, Greene Co., N.Y., has given a full and frank statement of pleasure and lung trouble; the doctors gave up to die; he commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and has improved from the first dose. By the time she had taken eight or ten doses she was cured and was in a condition of a living strength again. Here is the "Golden Medical Discovery" the best medicine in the world for lung trouble.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser containing over a thousand large pages set out on receipt of stamp. The expense of mailing is 25 cents. Send 25 cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 35 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE GARRET OF PIERROT.

High above the chimney pots
Lies the garret of Pierrot;
There the birds are seen,
Dreary on one else may know;
Here the hump spiders spin

Here the drowsy night winds croon
Slumber songs for sleepy heads;
For the moon is full moon
Lies her silver on the bough;
Here the corgies watch him twine
Lutting words for Columbine.

Would be leave his lonely nest
For the people world below,
Butter green old fortune
Says he's come out show!
Nor for he owns many things
Far beyond the reach of kings!

—Charlotte Becker in Town and Country.

HER POOR OLD LAD.

The Story of an Old Woman Who Was Despised by Her Erring Husband.

"You were just remarking," said the doctor, raising his voice and looking at the three friends seated with him in the library after dinner, "on the phenomenal character of the life in a large seaport city like this, and wondering whether the customs of the poorer classes are affected to any appreciable extent by the speech or manners of the foreign sailors who are continually among them. I myself incline to think that such influence is not of formidable as might be supposed, but incredible things happen at times in the obscure parts of our maritime cities. I can tell you a story which came under my own observation not so very long ago. You know that for some years I was house surgeon to the Merchant's Hospital. We were always looking at the alterations they are making between that institution and the Duke's dock, and I see that among the buildings which are being dismantled there is an old lodging house called the Rovers' Return in which a strange incident occurred during my stay in that part of the town.

"This house, which on account of its situation near the dock gates was frequented solely by seafaring men and emigrants of the poorest type, was kept for many years by an old woman, then sixty-five years of age—a good humored, contented soul, who could neither read nor write, and who never in her life had set foot beyond her native town. When the story which I referred to took through her sealing-clips from all quarters of the globe had been too much for her I can't say; but she was known to have a strong prejudice against those strange and wicked lands beyond the sea, and had often heard to declare, when any one spoke in her hearing of foreign people, that 'thank heaven, she knew nothing of them, and please God, she'd live and die in a Christian country.' She was a favorite in the district, since she was chatty, good natured, and in no way held herself to be better than her neighbors, and had, besides, what I have often noticed in illiterate people, an extraordinarily tenacious memory for all the family histories and interests of the district.

"Her husband was a morose old Scot, one I believe, however, but at that time earning ten shillings a week as a night watchman in the streets. Wrinkled like seaweed, with a mouth so contracted that his nose and chin almost met, and with an inscrutable expression of the eyes, this man, who scarcely ever spoke, had been in his youth a strong radical, a member of several societies for the destruction of society and actually at the time of his marriage laboring to save the required sum for admission to some Utopian colony in America whose chief law was to be community of goods. But he had met his fate and married, and nothing further was heard of this kind of promise.

"The ten pounds which he had saved together with his provision remained in the savings bank, a provision for old age. This strangely mated couple had one son, a hunchbacked cobbler, who had hard work to live, and who cherished a secret dislike toward his father.

"The old man was, I should think, the most silent person under heaven; but certainly, for a man who said so little, he appeared to have a good deal confided to him. The box, like a coffin planted on end, in which he sat out the night behind his Brazier of glowing coals, so attractive a sight in the cold dark street, seemed to be a meeting place for wanderers and odd fish of all kinds. Out of the darkness of the overhanging storages these night birds would appear singly in twos and threes, sometimes in whole companies, attracted like moths to the irresistible center of light and warmth. Watching this circle of haggard faces under the impish franks of the firelight, one might have thought that this gathering in the midst of heaped timber and road wreckage had the appearance of a conspiracy, as if some dark understanding drew these aliens together.

"As might be supposed, the queerest

wanderers afloat came to fledge in that part of the town, mariners who appeared at night from one end of the globe and set out in the morning for the other; and on an afternoon in winter two men came to the Rovers' Return, one the captain of a small sailing vessel, surly and red eyed and full of oaths, and with him his only passenger, a lean, bilious looking man of no settled occupation. The old woman, Isabel Ferguson, took the sudden and violent alarm which this had given, and, for her mad reason, seeing that he had regularly and gave no trouble. But she called him a spy, and, as was remembered afterward, she had been heard to say, 'When that man comes into the room it's time for me to go out.'

"The captain in his turn had settled

with himself that it was a point of honor in his to escort his passenger round the sights of the port. Every day, therefore, while the vessel remained in dock he and his friend would set out to see the sights, and since these, to the sailor, meant often the red lamps of the taverns, their journey would always end in one of the innumerable places which entertain those engaged in or attached to maritime pursuits. Once settled in one of these places the captain would refuse to stir; and there he would sit so long as he had money in his pocket, burning himself up with rum and calling on the crowd who came and went between the swinging doors to live merrily, by which he apparently meant to drink deeply.

"Then his companion, freed from this old man of the sea, would wander about the port, finding his way always at nightfall to the places where the sailors and the night-walkers of Liverpool were to be found. Isabel Ferguson watched by his fire, and in a pile of a large armchair, could observe the gloomy looks of his companions, and with commiseration for their misfortunes would talk much of America and freedom, of unequal marriage laws, of the shackles of Englishmen, of freedom again and always of America, and once more America, until the circle of outcasts, who had nothing to gain or lose if an empire fell, would sit half through the night in pity for themselves and their mismanaged country. Happening to pass one night and seeing the close interest of the men, I stayed for a minute to listen. 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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 1, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney General, Auditor, Clerk of Courts, County Commissioner, Sheriff, District Attorney, Special Commissioners, Councillor, Senator, Representatives, Theodore C. Hunt, Henry C. Milligan, John R. Fairbanks, Edward E. Thompson, David T. Strange, Alva S. Wood, Herbert Riley, Arthur E. Roberts.

ROBERTS AND RILEY.

By good rights the vote for Arthur E. Roberts and Herbert S. Riley, candidates for Representatives to the Legislature, ought to go ahead of that for Governor and the other State officers, because they are honest men, worthy and well qualified, and local pride should insure them an extra lift. Republicans can show their appreciation of the merits of Roberts and Riley in no better way than by piling up a majority for them in excess of that for the general ticket.

If these two gentlemen are elected, of which there can be no reasonable doubt, the 28th District will have a representation in the House that Republicans will have no occasion to feel ashamed of, for both are capable and honest, and will do business at the State House instead of spending their time over pet schemes of no value to anybody.

We hope and expect to see Roberts and Riley run ahead of the ticket next Tuesday and elected by a rousing majority.

VOTE EARLY.

Every Republican in this city should take it on himself to vote next Tuesday and see to it that his Republican neighbor does the same. It is a duty that each man owes to himself, to his Party, and to the State. No excuse short of real inability can absolve him from a prompt and cheerful performance of it.

Vote early! There is always danger in putting off the business of voting until the last hours or minutes of the open polls. Something almost always happens to cause such procrastinating people to lose their vote, and it is wrong to run the risk.

Healthily Republicans oughtn't to wait for a carriage to take them to the polls. If imbued with a true patriotic spirit they won't do it.

HON. A. S. WOOD.

Discussing the political situation hereabouts the Wakefield *Citizen* and *Banner* of last week paid this well deserved compliment to Hon. A. S. Wood, the Republican Senatorial candidate in this District:

"Senator Wood is opposed for re-election by his townsmen, Capt. Crane. It is customary to award a Senator who has faithfully tried to do his duty and serve his constituents the honor of a second term. The character of a man is best ascertained by inquiry among his neighbors and fellow citizens. In the city of his home Mr. Wood has a reputation unstained, and is esteemed an honest, able and honorable man. We deem him worthy of the office for which he has been nominated."

LAUDS ROBERTS AND RILEY.

The Woburn JOURNAL lauds Representative candidate Herbert S. Riley as in every sense of the word worthy of the suffrages of the District, and offers the opinion that "Roberts and Riley will make a Representative team at the State House next winter that the Republicans of this District will have no cause to be ashamed of." —Reading Chronicle.

Certainly! Roberts has been tried two terms and not found wanting, and we assure the *Chronicle* that Riley is all right. Together they will represent this District in the best possible manner. Reading should give both a rousing vote.

STATE ELECTION.

The annual election of State and other officers will take place next Tuesday. So far as the general ticket is concerned the only question to be decided will be the size of the Republican majority, or how much larger this year than last. The Democracy are keeping up a bold front, but it will avail them nothing at the polls, for they are doomed to defeat.

It ought not to be necessary to urge Republicans to do their duty on election day. Certain victory will not be a good excuse for any to remain away from the polls. They should be just as interested and active as though the issue were in doubt. Vote early!

GREAT PRAISE.

The Woburn JOURNAL reached its fiftieth birthday with the last issue. We congratulate the city on having so able and loyal a champion—one which ever speaks words of wisdom from the experiences of ripened years—sparring neither words of praise nor censure where they are deserved.—Reading Chronicle.

Those words of commendation bring blushes to a face that supposed it had been proof against them many years. They are cheering words, and we feel grateful to our kind neighbor for uttering them.

DON'T GET TIRED.

The Republicans of this city should not weary in wading. They must make a cross against the name of every Republican candidate on the ticket from top to bottom, instead of marking a few of the first ones and letting the others go. Particular care should be taken to cross Roberts and Riley. Don't get tired before the lower end of the ticket is reached.

SENATOR WOOD.

The Republicans of Woburn ought to roll up an extra large majority for Senator Wood just to show the Wakefield Mugwumps that he is appreciated at home where he is best known.

There should be no Republican "Stay-at-Home" on election day.

Business Established 1817

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs

of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also

Curtains, Draperies, Portieres

and all descriptions of choice

Upholstery Fabrics.

Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.

PRAY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 - WASHINGTON ST. BOSTON - 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies:

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Office No. 92, Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street. - - - - - Woburn

OUR OWN
Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

we make in small quantities and it is therefore always FRESH. Made from the purest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil; completely emulsified it is as PLEASANT TO TAKE as sweet cream.

Price 60 cents at
HUNTELYS, "The Prescription Store,"
417 MAIN STREET.

We should hope that every Woburn Republican doing business in Boston would be thoughtful and interesting enough to before taking his train in the morning.

Having a Senatorial and a Representative candidate in this city, a sense of pride, if nothing else, ought to induce every Republican to go to the polls and vote next Tuesday.

Given favorable weather, the vote in this city next Tuesday will be more than sizable, it will be large, we opine.

News comes from Reading that Roberts and Riley will sweep the board as slick as a whistle!

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. W. Johnson—Cigars.
J. W. Thompson Co.—Hijer.

November comes in like a lamb this morning.

Mr. Edward Caldwell lost a fine horse last week.

Mrs. Abbie M. Hart visited friends in Malden.

Supt. Brackett tells us that his change to 15-minute trips works like a charm.

This is the first fall on record when the weather just suited everybody.

Mrs. Belle Patch is visiting Mrs. Jessie Greenleaf at North Berwick, Maine.

Towanda Club has been admitted into the Mystic Valley League, and are happy.

Mrs. J. H. Conway expects to take up her home in Philadelphia next month.

The High School ball, for which elaborate preparations are being made, is to be given on Nov. 15.

Mrs. Woodman, soprano, of Brookline, will sing at the Unitarian Church next Sunday morning.

The Public Hack Association will hold a meeting on the Common to arrange a schedule of prices for election day.

Sunday was an ideal October day. Nothing in the shape of fall weather could have been more delightful, unless it was the following Monday.

Parson Scudder said the Sons of Eli, of which he is one, had a great time at the bicentennial last week. The ladies hope the public will lend a helping hand to the enterprise to make the inside attractive too.

We regret to be compelled to make the statement that Mrs. M. E. Putney left here last Wednesday for her Southern home at Putney, Georgia. But she is a migratory bird, and like the rest of them spends her winters in the Sunny South and when the apples are in bloom in May returns to the home of her son and the apple trees.

We are indebted to Senator Alva S. Wood for a handsomely executed volume containing the "Public Services in Memory of Roger Wolcott at Symphony Hall, Boston, April 18, 1901," and a fine portrait of the late Governor, for which we feel duly grateful.

One week from this evening, to wit, Nov. 8, the Congregational Parish are to give their annual concert which, we presume to say, will be as fine a musical treat as was ever listened to in Woburn. Miss Trecatin is to be the leading soprano. The managers of the concert earnestly desire that the date (Nov. 8) and low price of tickets (25 cents) should be kept constantly in mind by the public.

The Ladies Industrial Society of the Baptist church are to hold a rummage sale in Allen's Block Nov. 7, articles for which should be left at the salesroom on Nov. 6. The ladies hope the public will lend a helping hand to the enterprise by contributions of goods and purchases.

It has been decided at headquarters that the Y. M. C. A. Week of Prayer shall be held on Nov. 10-16 inclusive. Any Association that cannot devote the whole week to it are recommended to give Sunday, the 10th, to prayer and other appropriate exercises for the Order.

Mr. George E. Brown came home from Boulders, Colorado, where he has valuable mining properties, two or three weeks ago and will remain here a couple of months longer. He is recovering from the injuries received from an accident out there some time ago, and is looking hearty and healthy.

The N. W. Electric car loop fires—the will, no doubt, be amicably settled. The parties on both sides of it are too sensible to have a fight over it. Nobody will be hurt.

A few days ago Miss Nellie Ellis of Wm. street ate ripe raspberries picked from outdoor bushes that day. That was something that does not often happen in this latitude.

There is every reason to believe that the Hallowe'en Party at Odd Fellows Hall last evening in Trinity church ladies came out just as it was planned and proved a fine success.

The assembly given by Clan MacKinnon in Music Hall last Saturday evening was a highly enjoyable affair. There was a large audience and everything passed off admirably.

The employers of Caldwell's ware rooms gave a party in Ames' Hall, Woburn, last Wednesday evening for the benefit of Mr. Charles W. Audrus, a fellow employee, who has been at the Massachusetts General Hospital several weeks suffering from an injured leg, on which several operations have been performed. The party was a financial success.

Mr. Kron reports to the JOURNAL that the Fair of the Woburn Swede Lutheran church held in Woburn Town Hall last week was a great success. The attendance was large and receipts about \$600. It was highly enjoyable all through, and the liberal patronage of the people was duly appreciated. Mr. Kron was pleased with the result.

The Burlington Church has secured Mrs. Charles M. Strout for their organist for the current year. She is fully competent to fill the position with entire satisfaction, for there are few, if any, better educated musical people in this city, or who take a deeper interest in musical work, than she does. The church was fortunate in engaging Mrs. Strout for their organist.

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There should be no Republican "Stay-at-Home" on election day.

Mrs. H. E. Hopkins will return Saturday to her home in Wilmington.

W. R. C. No. 161 will give a White Party Wednesday, Nov. 6, at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

Next Sunday afternoon Rev. H. D. Stevens of Reading will give the helpful thoughts in Clarigold Hall at 3:30, where Woburn friends are always welcome.

Supreme Governor Treadwell of the Order of the Pilgrim Fathers will visit Abenjora Colony Wednesday evening, Nov. 6. Brewster Colony has been invited to attend.

Mr. Charles Cummings, the Cambridge st. farmer, stockbreeder, and coal dealer at the Centre, lost some 400 or 500 swine ranging in size from a kitten to a big porker, and the two buildings in which they were kept, on Locust street, Cummingsville, by fire last Sunday night and Monday morning. An alarm was rung in box 33 about 9 o'clock Sunday evening, and a few minutes after a second was pulled, and the Department rushed to the scene of the conflagration. The firemen found the long buildings containing the swine, nearly new, situated on the farm, a seething mass of flames, pigs, and hogs burning, and great commotion among the people. There were about 800 animals in the sheds, some 300 or 400 of which escaped the fire and were saved. These made sad havoc in the cabbage fields in the vicinity. About 400 of the hogs were ready to market. The fire was thought to be of incendiary origin as several other Cummingsville fires have been, and some people are under suspicion of having set it. It was first discovered by George Foster, Frank Marrion and Stephen Loring, who quickly conveyed the news to Mr. Cummings. The loss was heavy, but it is understood that it was partly covered by insurance. There was difficulty in getting water on account of the remoteness of the scene of the fire from hydrants. Mr. Cummings complained of lack of police protection against the pig stealing alleged to have taken place.

The Boston & Maine Railroad Company have made their awards for station lawn and flower exhibitions for 1901 and Station Agent Eaton of Woburn Centre gets a raise of 50 percent over any former year. The sum awarded to his Station before was \$10, but this season, for the extra fine exhibits, he was given \$15. That was a big feather in his cap. At the same time Mr. Fred Olson, gatekeeper at the Church Avenue crossing, and Mr. William O'Reilly of the local freight department, were awarded \$10 for their very handsome floral display, with which they were greatly pleased. The Cross Street, Wyman Green and North Woburn Agents received \$10 each, their displays being good ones. The Company furnish the plants free to the Agents in the spring, and their cash output in the fall for worthy exhibitions reaches the sum of \$50,000. The money is well spent. The evidence of this is to be found in the beautiful flower gardens on the Company's grounds all over their great railroad system, and increased loyalty to them of their Agents and other employees.

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There should be no Republican "Stay



Family cares and duties do not weigh down the well woman, and the children are never in her way. But when the womanly health fails, and there is a constant struggle with weakness and pain, how weary and burdened are the almost past bearing, and children, are a ceaseless annoyance and woe."

Weak women are made strong and sick women are made well by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. It establishes regularity, drives disagreeable dreams, relieves inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Address Dr. Pierce, Woburn, Mass. V.

"I had been ailing with the trouble, with female weakness," writes Mrs. Wm. H. Johnson, of Avondale, Chester Co., Pa. "Every month I would take a different medicine and nothing gave me relief until I took Dr. Pierce's medicines, using two bottles of 'Pleasant Pellets' and a bottle of 'Golden Medicine' for 'Medical Discovery.' These medicines have been a blessing to me. I was not able to do very much, but now I do the work for my family of nine, and feel better and stronger than I have done for years. I do not know what I would have done if I had not met Dr. Pierce."

"Favorite Prescription" has the composure of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best laxative for family use.

THE RUNAWAYS

A Story of Antebellum Days.

By ANNA LAURA GRAVES.

"Please, sah, ole Uncle Eph 'un done run away ag'in, sah."

"What?" thundered Colonel Randolph, starting to his feet. "This is the fifth year that negro has run away. I'll see about this." And, catching up his cane and Panama hat, he strode down the avenue toward the negro quarters.

He stopped before the cabin of Aunt Dinah, the wife of the reagent, and shot out by answering his unspoken question.

"Yes, sah, he done run away ag'in, sah. When I git up dis mawnin' he done gone. It's pow'ful cu'ous, sah. He'll come back. You know, he alius does. Gawd know I shoo' is toah up in my mind about it. He knows what a kind massa he got, and 'peahs lak when he come back he pow'ful shame o' hisself; but he done gone ag'in."

As was always the case with him, the colonel's wrath had subsided by the time he had reached Uncle Ephraim's cabin, and after hearing Aunt Dinah's explanation he said thoughtfully:

"Well, tell Eph to come and see me when he comes back, and we'll not search for him this time. Then he walked slowly back to the house.

At dinner that day the family discussed the runaway. He had been born on the plantation and was a great favorite with them all. He was only a few days older than the colonel. They had been boys together, and the slave had been devoted to "his white folks." But every October for five years Eph had mysteriously disappeared, to appear again in about two weeks, a little shamed, and his only explanation to the darkies had been that he "jes' had to go."

The colonel had maintained a discreet silence. He remembered the long years of unbroken loyalty and devotion of Ephraim, and waited for him to explain his disappearance, but the explanation had never come. This time the colonel had determined to ask for it.

About two weeks after this last October day a disheveled old darky walked into Aunt Dinah's cabin. His clothes were torn by brambles and covered with the mud of the swamps. He looked tired, but happy. Uncle Ephraim had returned.

He said little by way of reply to the upbraidings of Aunt Dinah, who gave him a good "tongue lashing" for his "congratulations to old Massa to run off like a common field niggah." He winced at the last appellation, for Uncle Eph was quite an aristocrat in his way, having been coachman in the Randolph family ever since he had arrived at man's estate. He said nothing, however, for he was a rather silent darky.

When Aunt Dinah had "had her say," she gave him the master's message. He stopped smoking, his cob pipe went out. At last he arose, put on his battered hat and, without his mud stained garments, walked slowly up to the "big house."

Colonel Randolph solemnly surveyed the weather beaten runaway.

"Well, Eph," he said sternly, "I've never asked you before, but now I want you to tell me why you ran away."

Ephraim, fingering his hat and looking at his muddy shoes, said:

"That's jes' what I wuz gwine to do, Mars' Phil. Seem like I couldn't wait to fix up none. I just got to tell you now, you know, Mars' Phil" (and Uncle Eph concluded, "I've been knowin' one 'nother a long time. I know my mammy wuh yo' black mammy, too, an' you know we done play together, we did, an' we hunted together, we did, an' you know, Mars' Phil, you could outride anybody in dis country."

"That we could," broke in the colonel, forgetting himself for the moment, unconscious of his role as judge of a runaway negro and remembering only his happy boyhood.

"Well, Mars' Phil, you know in de fall, sah, when de sun shines sort o' meller lak an' when de muddances an' fox graxes an' simmonas an' de chestnuts an' droppin', sah, jes' jes' can't stand it now. I jes' blebed to run away. 'Peahs lak I jus' recollect de time, Mars' Phil, I do, when you an' me, we used to go to de woods an' an' den, after while, when I take de chilless—an', Lord, sich times as we had! An' now dey all married an' gone, sah, but ole Eph, he jes' have to take to de woods once a year an' kind o' circumnavigate 'roun', sah, jes' folde ole times, sah. I poz'ful sorry to discommode you, Mars' Phil, but I tol' dat triflin' Joe how to tek keev o' de bosses, sah, an' I jes' has to go, Mars' Phil, I jes' has to."

The colonel had turned and was looking out of the window. He did not speak at once.

The Duty of Mothers.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

"Mother, I must suffer, I am your wife, so are you, too. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs treatment, and her mother should see that she gets it."

The colonel turned and took up his paper. "Don't forget," he commanded. "I shall expect you to tell me." And the interview was ended.

There were wild rumors about among the negroes as to the punishment Uncle Eph has to receive. He had maintained a dignified silence. He sedately drove the colonel and his wife to church and through the country lanes to the houses where they attended the big dinners and teas. The subject was never again mentioned by the two old playmates.

The year passed by and Indian summer again threw her shimmering blue skirt over the distant mountains, and the leaves became golden and red and brown.

One night the colonel sat late at his study table. He was writing to his lawyer. He was tired, and somehow seemed a task to him tonight. Suddenly he heard soft footsteps in the hallway.

Who could it be? His wife had returned and Rob, the only son at home, had gone with his young wife to their country hall and could be home for hours.

The door was gently pushed open, and there appeared the woolly head and ebony face of Uncle Eph.

"I're ready, sah," he said in a sepulchral whisper.

"Ready?" inquired the colonel in amazement. For a moment he had forgotten the compact of a year ago, but only for a moment. He pushed aside the tedious letter and looked up at Eph expectantly. "Yes, we're ready, sah," said Eph again. "It's a mighty mighty night, sah. Ize got de guns, sah, an' some meat an' coffee an' bacon, an' Ily kee be a right small ways of by mawnin' if we step lively, Mars' Phil."

"Yes," said the colonel, and he stepped out on the veranda. Heavily bearded everything looked in the moonlight. The balmy October air of the south was like a caress. The woods seemed to beckon them. Philip Randolph, the boy, could not withstand the temptation.

Grasping his hat, he looked at Eph, as he had done before, when he waited for him to tell him when to shoot.

Eph looked back at him, picked up a shot gun that was lying on the steps, then took up the guns.

"De Parker woods is mighty 'tein', sah," he said.

"Yes," repeated the colonel and followed him down the avenue. A few moments later and their figures were lost to view in the dense shade of the woods.

Both the colonel and Eph had run away—New York Times.

From the distant cabins came the plaintive echo of a lullaby sung by a black mammy to a curly headed pickaninnny. The gold of evening was melting into the purple glow of twilight, and the air was balmy and sweet. To the colonel there came the memory of days long ago, when he had been a boy and all the time he spent with the young coursed through his veins warmed by the fire of youth and when all nature seemed but to be speaking words of welcome, inviting him to come forth and reveal in its beauties.

"Well, Eph," he finally said, "I have one request to make of you. When you feel like running away again, I want you to tell me, and I'll go with you."

"You go, Mars' Phil, shoo' nuff! All right, sah, I'll tell you, sah."

The colonel turned and took up his paper. "Don't forget," he commanded. "I shall expect you to tell me." And the interview was ended.

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Both the colonel and Eph had run away—New York Times.

A Cat as a Retriever.

A very high idea of human patience is given by the account of a correspondent of Forest and Stream, who has, he says, tamed a common cat to retrieve.

Patience, gentleness, entire absence of force, were his maxims.

Whenever game had been killed the cat was led to it, and the game was given to him.

Each time he was given a piece of meat he was given a piece of bacon.

He

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 484 Main Street. \$2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1901.

NO. 49.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.

In effect October 14, 1901.

Passenger service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON 8:55, 8:14, 8:44, 12, 11:38, 8:14, 8:21, 8:36, 10:31, 11:38, A. M., 12:51, 1:00, 2:11, 2:30, 4:42, 5:42, 6:42, 7:42, 8:42, 9:42, 10:42, 11:42, 12:42, 13:42, 14:42, 15:42, 16:42, 17:42, 18:42, 19:42, 20:42, 21:42, 22:42, 23:42, 24:42, 25:42, 26:42, 27:42, 28:42, 29:42, 30:42, 31:42, 32:42, 33:42, 34:42, 35:42, 36:42, 37:42, 38:42, 39:42, 40:42, 41:42, 42:42, 43:42, 44:42, 45:42, 46:42, 47:42, 48:42, 49:42, 50:42, 51:42, 52:42, 53:42, 54:42, 55:42, 56:42, 57:42, 58:42, 59:42, 60:42, 61:42, 62:42, 63:42, 64:42, 65:42, 66:42, 67:42, 68:42, 69:42, 70:42, 71:42, 72:42, 73:42, 74:42, 75:42, 76:42, 77:42, 78:42, 79:42, 80:42, 81:42, 82:42, 83:42, 84:42, 85:42, 86:42, 87:42, 88:42, 89:42, 90:42, 91:42, 92:42, 93:42, 94:42, 95:42, 96:42, 97:42, 98:42, 99:42, 100:42, 101:42, 102:42, 103:42, 104:42, 105:42, 106:42, 107:42, 108:42, 109:42, 110:42, 111:42, 112:42, 113:42, 114:42, 115:42, 116:42, 117:42, 118:42, 119:42, 120:42, 121:42, 122:42, 123:42, 124:42, 125:42, 126:42, 127:42, 128:42, 129:42, 130:42, 131:42, 132:42, 133:42, 134:42, 135:42, 136:42, 137:42, 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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1901.

TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

The total vote at the election in this State last Tuesday was, from natural causes, considerably less than last year. Nevertheless, Governor Crane's plurality reached the handsome figure of 70,000, which was satisfactory to the Republican Party.

The Republican State Committee were warmly congratulated on all hands for their good work.

There were but few changes in the political complexion of the Legislature. Boston gave Quincy about 7,000 plurality, which looks somewhat ominous for Mayor Hart's prospects for a reelection next month.

The Senatorial and Representative contests were the only questions that gave so much as a semblance to life to the election in this city. The vote was only 1928, a falling off of 248 from that of 1900.

Having been led to believe that his election was possible, Capt. John P. Crane, the Democratic candidate for the Senate, a wealthy and honorable citizen, loosened his purse strings and made things lively. Senator Wood had an untriumphant record and high standing in the community to go and come on, and they served him a good turn. Notwithstanding the treacherous opposition to him here at home, he was elected by 800 plurality, with which he and the Republicans were content.

For reasons that honorable men would not allow themselves to be actuated by, a faction claiming to be Republicans but are such only when it serves their personal interest to be, because of the defeat of one of their number at the causes, worked hard to defeat Herbert S. Riley, Esq., Republican candidate for Representative, and succeeded. For a like reason they voted against Senator Wood, but failed to defeat him. They and their work will not be forgotten.

Representative Arthur E. Roberts, of Reading received a hearty support and was handsomely reelected. He was worthy of it in every sense of the word.

Mr. Henry S. Aldrich, the successful Democratic candidate for Representative, is a gentleman who commands the confidence and esteem of all who know him. He is honest, well educated, clean, and will not disgrace this district by his official acts or personal habits.

Considering the character of the men who engineered the opposition to Mr. Riley, and the means they employed to defeat him, he and his friends were satisfied with what they did for his election, and are not whining in the least over the result.

The Republican vote for Governor was 950, close to the normal figure, and highly encouraging.

SENATOR WOOD.

The Wakefield Mugwumps, led by a cheap Democratic politician, did their level best to defeat the re-election of Senator Alva S. Wood last Tuesday because he refused to help them in their shady corner of the Wakefield waterworks question in the legislature last session. They were determined to beat him if possible, but were handsomely foiled by the votes of honest men. His plurality in the District was 800, enough for all practical purposes.

The Mugwumps and their Democratic leader did not confine their efforts to defeat Senator Wood to Wakefield, but performed missionary tasks in all the towns and cities in the District, and spared neither time, labor, nor Captain Crane's money to "down Wood." But their disonorable scheme turned out a lamentable failure, and Mr. Wood goes back to the Senate next winter with increased confidence and respect of all whose opinion is worth anything.

The true Republicans of Woburn are particularly well pleased over Senator Wood's reelection.

Present signs point to a sharp Mayoralty campaign from now on to the evening of election day. With Mr. Blodgett as the candidate of the Municipal League, Lawyer John P. Feeney heading the Democratic cohorts, and a possible Republican standard-bearer, the most unpracticed eye can plainly see a fight of no insignificant proportions. So far as we have been able to learn, the Republicans have not yet decided on the course they will pursue. In the matter of Mayor they will, however, if the present feeling continues to prevail, consent to no interference from outside political organizations, as they have heretofore done, but will insist on conducting their affairs in their own way, and as Republicans. If Feeney consents to run, the Democracy will vote for him almost to a man. The Municipal League will be just as strong for Mr. Blodgett. But what about the Republicans? The probabilities are that they will make no nomination for Mayor, nor dictate to the Party the course for them to pursue at the election. This, however, is merely conjecture. It is certain, however, that at the present time, they propose to do the business themselves uninfluenced by the voice or vote of outside parties. If these remarks hit the core of the situation, it can be clearly seen that a big Mayoralty contest is on hand in this city.

Last week President Roosevelt issued a proclamation recommending that Thursday, Nov. 28, be observed as a National Thanksgiving Day in a proper and becoming manner. It being a State institution, to make it binding the Governor makes the proclamation, and usually adopts the date recommended by the President.

Under present circumstances it is not likely that Hon. George F. Bean could be induced to accept a nomination for the office of Mayor of this city. Prominent men would like to see him a candidate and believe he would win, but present conditions do not admit of his seriously considering the question.

Ald. J. R. Wood banks on Mr. Blodgett for Mayor for all he is worth. He might go farther and fare worse. Blodgett comes about as near filling the bill as they make 'em. The Municipal League are solid and strong for him.

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Last Saturday evening Lieutenant L. E. Hanson, U. S. A., arrived here from Fort Columbus, N. Y., where he has been on duty since leaving Woburn a few weeks ago. He has orders to report at Columbus, Ohio, on Nov. 22, from whence, after gathering up some recruits, he will repair to San Francisco, and about the latter part of December sail for the Philippines to join his Regiment, the 26th Regulars, now stationed at those Islands. He enjoyed his stay at Fort Columbus, highly, having fallen in with a fine set of Army Officers, who gave him a reception as cordial as though he was, like them, a West Pointer. "A man's a man, for a' that." Having served two years in the Philippines, Lieutenant Hanson goes back to the familiar scenes, and is in no way loth to do so, although, of course, service in a white man's country might be preferable. He will leave on the 22d, where, it is possible, he will eat his Thanksgiving dinner.

It should be kept in mind that three new members of the School Board are to be chosen at the next City Election, and that it is an important matter to be considered by the people. Only the very best timber should be selected to fill the vacancies, and no politics ought to figure in the election.

Some people had laid the flatteringunction to their souls that Berle, the Brighton minister, had been permanently suppressed, but it now appears that Chapman crowded before he got out of the woods, for there have been signs of late that Berle still exists.

Major Davis put in some good work for Riley last Tuesday. It looks as though the Mayor might be tinctured somewhat with Republicanism.

General Apathy was in command here last Tuesday, as well as in other sections of the State.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. Leathé—To Let.
C. E. Smith—To Let.
J. W. Johnson—To Let.
Sam Lee—Cut Prices.
A. E. Sprout—Kakas.
F. P. Curran—Citation.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
Wm. Woodbury—Prob. Notice.

Notice to "Household" Subscribers.

We have received three letters from the Publishers of "The Household" of New York explaining the delay in issuing the October number to JOURNAL subscribers. Last Tuesday morning the following was received from the New York office:

NEW YORK CITY, Nov. 4, 1901.
Mr. Geo. A. Hobbs, The Woburn Journal, Woburn.
Dear Sir—Your favor of the 2d inst. is before me. I would say I know the trouble you have been put to, but we have the Post Office of New York to thank for the delay. They have been mailing for 10 days to two weeks, and the result was that we were much delayed in the delivery of your paper. We are doing our best to get the paper on the press and will be mailed commencing the second. There is no reason why you should not receive your paper in time, but if the post office does not improve their work, we will take up the matter with them.

We trust that you will appreciate this position and give the explanation necessary.

(Signed) W. J. THOMPSON, Treas.

We shall send no more subscriptions to the Household paper until the first of November, because of the delay. If that is delivered promptly, then the business will be continued; if not, then our relations with "The Household" cease.

The Union street school had their visiting day last Wednesday.

Mrs. Abbie Hart is visiting with Mrs. Butters on Wm. Street.

Give heed to the notice of the Registration of Voters in this paper.

The Cummingsville fires are being officially investigated at last.

The Knights of Columbus are to hold a Social at their rooms on Nov. 12.

Mrs. George Perkins of North Woburn has been and still is quite sick.

The probabilities are that Ald. Elmire A. Pierce will be re-elected in Ward 4.

Angy Crovo is pluming himself on the fine stock of apples he has on hand.

Mrs. C. Willard Smith and Jeannette are in New York with Mr. Smith.

Madam Sarah Grand is given a reception by the Press Club at the Vendome.

Mr. Cronan, victim of the Central Square accident, has sued the city for damages.

Congressman McCall will speak before Towns Club on Monday evening, Nov. 11.

Rev. Dr. Seudder agreed to remain with the Congregational Church until Dec. 15.

"Haggerty, the Painter," is showing his *Daily Times* right along and coining wealth.

Congregational annual concert tonight. Fly around and find the 25 cents admission fee.

The St. Charles Auxiliary will have a minstrel show on Nov. 13. It is going to be bangup.

The police captured the lad, about 15 years old, that broke into Moore & Parker's store Sunday night.

Some think it is about time that the open cars on the Burlington Road should be changed to close ones.

The Municipal League's new Headquarters are at Thompson block corner of Everett and Main streets.

Mr. George Durward, the market man, is building a residence on Wyman street for himself and family.

There is a man in Ward one fighting for the office of Alderman—Large, but he probably won't get it.

The Celtic Association will hold their 31st annual ball on Thanksgiving eve. They always give a good one.

Aberjona Court of Foresters attended a reception given by the West Medford Court last Monday evening.

The Ladies of the Trinity Episcopal will hold a Supper and Sale at Odd Fellows Hall, Thursday, Nov. 21.

Last Wednesday evening George S. Cutler attended the reception and supper of the Roxbury Horse Guards.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs
of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also
Curtains, Draperies, Portieres
and all descriptions of choice
Upholstery Fabrics.
Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.
PRATT BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street. — Woburn.

HUNTLEY'S

Tar, White Pine and Wild Cherry

Cures Coughs and Colds,
Relieves Sore Throat and Hoarseness.

Price 25 Cents. Prepared only at

HUNTLEY'S, "The Prescription Store,"

417 MAIN STREET.

If Blodgett should be Mayor and the city should go "No License" he would have the liquor laws enforced as rigidly as Mayor Davis has.

Lawyer John P. Feeney went to New York Tuesday to pick up political points to serve him in the coming Mayoralty contest in this city.

Mr. Gilman F. Jones and family are about to move into the house known as the Flag house on Charles St., which has been fitted up in fine shape.

Last evening the City Council wrestled with the N. W. electric light company over the Common. What was done has not been learned at this office.

Among the welcome visitors in this city last week were Mr. and Mrs. F. George Beggs of Confluence, Pa. and their daughter, Miss Elsie Beggs.

Benjamin Champlin and Mrs. Arthur Wyer, and the young daughter, Wyer, have returned from North Conway to their winter home in this city.

Samuel W. Mendum, Esquire, Lawyer and Litigator, is happily domiciled with his family in one of the most fashionable quarters of this city.

Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets to and from; for sale by Charles P. Ruggles & Turnbull's fine hotel at Pine Point, Scarboro.

Mr. Charles H. Taylor went to Maine last week. His rendezvous was at Ruggles & Turnbull's fine hotel at Pine Point, Scarboro.

The Auxiliary of the St. Charles C. T. S. are to give their minstrel show on Nov. 13. They are making extensive preparations for it.

Better weather for election day than that of last Tuesday could not have been asked for. It furnished no excuse for voters to stay away from the polls.

Owing to the way the street water does his business part of the streets are ankle deep with mud and at the same time other spots are as dry as dust.

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The population of Woburn includes about 25 lawyers. Not all of them, however, have offices here, but to a considerable extent in Boston. If the whole number did business in this city it would be a bad place for a poor man to try to live in.

It is hinted that there may be changes in the heads of some of the city Departments on Jan. 1, 1902. We greatly fear that there is a nigger in the woodpile.

The store of Moore & Parker, booksellers and newsdealers, was broken into last Sunday night but the burglar got but little for his pains. The entry was made from the rear of the building. Only a very small amount of plunder was secured.

This evening comes off the great treat of vocal and instrumental music at the Congregational church. It is to be the church's annual concert. A popular Boston reader appears in the programme, and it is fair to presume that the concert will be a fine one.

Charles Walter Andruss returned to his home here from the Massachusetts General Hospital last Saturday. It will be some time before he can resume work at Caldwell's.

The fine residence on Winn street for several years past occupied by Gilman F. Jones is advertised for rent. For particulars inquire of Mr. Gilman F. Jones at Central Stables.

This is the season of the year when colds and coughs are apt to prevail, sometimes terminating in pneumonia. Huntley & Co. have specific remedies for all that sort of thing.

Leather business in E. P. Fox's factory has slackened a little. He has been turning out a heap of leather lately, but a surplus of stock on hand compelled him to slow up last week.

The fire in Burlington last Friday night showed the need of fire apparatus in that town. Nothing of the kind is owned by Burlington and when a fire gets a start no means exists to extinguish it.

All parties should exercise great care and discretion in making selections for candidates for Aldermen at Large. On the character of the Council depends mainly the success or otherwise of public business.

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Aberjona Court of Foresters attended a reception given by the West Medford Court last Monday evening.

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"The square peg in the round hole" figuratively expresses the use of means unsuited to the desired end. A great many people who have been cured of dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. "We tried many medicines with only temporary benefit. It was not until we began the use of 'Golden Medical Discovery' that we found a complete and lasting cure." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery holds the record for the perfect and permanent cure of indigestion and other diseases of the stomach and associated organs of digestion and nutrition. It is not a palliative. It cures the cause of disease and builds up the body with solid healthy flesh, not flabby fat.

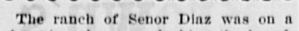
"It is with pleasure that I tell you what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pills' have done for me." Mrs. F. C. Pease, of Pease, Kansas City, Texas. "Two years ago I was taken with stomach and bowel trouble. Physicians could not find out what was the trouble. I lived two weeks on milk and water, then gave me pain. I felt as though I would starve to death. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery said I had dyspepsia, two said catarrh of the stomach and bowel trouble. They prescribed medicine and after one year, stopped taking their medicine and tried other patent medicine; got no better, and I grew worse. I could not sleep, I was so flutter. I could not do any kind of work. Now I can do my house work very well; am gaining in health and strength, and can eat anything I want."

Accept any substitute for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



THE LOST FINGER
A Story of Pioneer Life In
Central America.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound

is a positive cure for all those painful
Ailments of Women.

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Miss M. E. MULLER,
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of development, and checks any tendency
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Then he put his head close to the
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to the door as if to flee.

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Meanwhile the jaguar seemed to be
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In November, 1893, I awoke one
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was actually in my hands. So curious
were my sensations that on my next
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her of the two dreams, and minutely
describing the ring, and I also asked
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Two hours later the postman arrived,
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Orthodox Hard to Find.

A Scotch older woman did not believe
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form the rite in any heterodox manner.
So he walked to another town only to
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he said to his companion:

"We'll gang to Maister Erskine.
That godly man will no be fishing or hunting."

So he found the house, but as he ap-
proached it he heard the sound of music.
When the servant lassie opened the
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"Ye have company the night. I hear
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"Na, na," she answered, blushing.

"But ye could ha play like you, but the
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Brain Weight.

It is stated by an authority that the
weight of a man's brain has nothing to do
with his mental power. It is a question
of climate, not of intellect. The
colder the climate, the greater the size
of the brain. The largest heads of all
are those of the Chugachas, who live
very far north, and next come the
heads of the Lapps.

ed through my mind, "Oh, heaven, the
jaguar!"

I shall never forget that moment!
For a second I was quite rigid and
helpless, as if life had departed, and
then a thought flashed upon me. The
jaguar was not to be kept off if he
penetrated here from the roof, for most
of the inner doorways had only drapes.
In my dining room was a great
wooden meat chest, nearly empty and
large enough to hold six or seven per-
sons at once. If Lolita and I could get
there, I thought, we would be safe.

I seized the old maid with her into
the dining room and crept into the
chest. Unfortunately it had a spring
lock, so that I was forced to hold the
lid open with my left hand to guard
against its locking and immediately
slipping us. But it had more than an
inch of outer rim, which completely
hid my fingers.

It was not a moment too soon. We
were scarcely hidden when I heard the
great claws scratching along the floor,
and the hungry snuffing of the jaguar
showed me that he was in search of
food.

He came straight to the chest and
paused a moment, as if he feared a
trap. Then he put his head close to the
small opening, so that I could feel
his hot breath. He sniffed awhile, and
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*Have been restored to health
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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. LI.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1901.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 50.

Boston & Maine Railroad.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.

In effect October 14, 1901.

Passenger service from Woburn.

TRAVELERS

TO BOSTON

BY RAILROAD

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, 1901.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

Republican caucuses are advertised to be held at 8 o'clock p. m., on Tuesday, Nov. 19, to select an Aldermanic candidate for each Ward, and choose delegates to a convention to be held at the Republican Headquarters at 4:45 p. m., Nov. 23, to nominate candidates for Mayor, three members of the School Committee, eight Aldermen-at-Large, and one member of the Board of Public Works for 4 years.

The caucuses should be very particular to send to the convention as delegates only true and tried Republicans.

The unexpected happened in Woburn in the defeat of Mr. Riley. This was brought about by the desperation of Republicans rather than the strength of the opposition. A critical situation in Republican ranks in Woburn is developed by the result and there is an opportunity for good missionary work for the wiseheads of the party in keeping the rupture from widening and becoming an important factor militating against Republican success in the future. — *Reading Chronicle*.

Evidently the *Chronicle* does not quite understand the situation in Woburn. There exists here, as in some other places, a set of men who glory in the name of "Independent Republicans," which in reality means that they are political bushwackers, having no permanent connection with any Party, enjoying the respect and confidence of none, and fighting wherever they can do themselves the most good. In politics they answer to the bands of Federal and Confederate guerrillas in the Civil War, actuated by a desire for plunder, governed by no rules of civilized warfare, destitute of political principles, and more dangerous to those to whom they profess to be friendly than to the other side. These are the men who defeated Mr. Riley. They are not Republicans. The Republican Party of Woburn did all that lay in their power to elect him, but the guerrillas caused his defeat. Republicans are always true to their candidates; bushwackers are true only to themselves. No, Mr. *Chronicle*, there were no desertions of Republicans from Mr. Riley, or Mr. Wood, or the Republican ticket; it was the "Independents," some from sheer revenge, to retaliate for former defeats, others to help themselves, or hoping to do so, none of them actuated by pure motives, who defeated the Republican candidate for Representative. True Republicans never desert their colors.

A careful canvass has demonstrated clearly to our mind that the Republican Party in this city are not in a mood to be dictated to by the Municipal League in the matter of a Mayoralty nomination. While, with rare exceptions, Mr. Blodgett would be entirely acceptable to them, they will not tamely submit to the bulldozing process that has heretofore prevailed and allow him to be crowded down their throats. For the last three years the League have not acted honorably by the Republican Party. After nominating one of their own members for the office of Mayor they have invariably, without a shadow of right, come into the Republican convention and compelled, by superior numbers, an endorsement of their choice. Such action was ungentlemanly in the extreme and contrary to the rules of fair play. Some of the more honorable members of the League felt and admitted that such a course was wrong and unjust, and yet, as a body, they voted, without legal or moral authority, to compel the Republicans to play second fiddle to their organization. If such methods are persisted in this year and the Republican convention forced by League votes to endorse Mr. Blodgett's candidacy, individual Republicans will thereby be released from Party obligations and at liberty to vote for whom they please. This would probably result in the election of a Democrat as Mr. Davis's successor.

Good work in the past has made Alderman J. R. Wood's "calling and election" for another term, as Alderman-at-Large, in the City Council. He has been one of the most useful members of the Board. Except in a few minor matters he has always been found on the right side of every question effecting public interests, and to him belongs the credit of bringing about some needed reforms in the administration of municipal affairs. The Republicans know that Ald. Wood is the best kind of a candidate to vote for.

The member of the Board of Public Works whose term expires this year is Mr. George E. Fowle, Commissioner of Public Buildings and Grounds, and could the city do any better than reelect him, if he would consent to it? He is an efficient public officer, one in whom the people have confidence, and is in no respect self-seeking.

Mr. John R. Carter would make a good business Mayor. A man who conducts his private affairs successfully is apt to carry on public business in a satisfactory manner, and Mr. Carter is of that stamp. He might be induced to yield to a general call for his candidacy.

The great Democratic fight for the empty honor of Mayoralty nomination is scheduled for Monday evening, Nov. 18. There are at least three prominent candidates in the field, Fessey, Reeds and Munyan, "and still there's more to follow." It is bound to be a rare entertainment.

Considering the amount of work he has to do during the year, not a few people think a high price is paid for the services of the Superintendent of Buildings and Wires. It might be well to consider the matter more carefully than heretofore.

The Citizens Municipal League will hold a meeting at 8 o'clock tomorrow evening at 435 Main st., Nov. 16, to nominate candidates for Mayor and other city officers.

The General Court of Massachusetts is now holding an extra session, the first in 20 years. The business is to act on the report of the Committee appointed to revise the statutes of the State, and to allow disappointed members to take a last lingering look at familiar scenes and drop a silent tear on seats they will never occupy again.

Hon. E. E. Thompson, candidate for Associate County Commissioner, came out of the election with flying colors. His vote in this city was 966, while Gov. Gran's was only 950. Mr. Thompson ought to be satisfied with his home popularity.

By giving the Cross vote of Middleton as 114 instead of 14, the true figure, the News makes Senator Wood's majority too small by 100 votes.

We thank Representative Roberts for a map of the new Congressional Districts of this State.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Trinity Church—Sale. Comm. of Mass.—Order. T. F. Swan—Wall Paper. Mrs. Converse—For Sale. Mrs. Converse—Subscription. A. F. Converse—Citation.

Nov. 15, 8 A. M. Wind S. E.; clear; temp. 45.

Read Frank A. Loeke the tuner's ads. They are interesting.

The Celtic Association will give their grand annual ball on Nov. 27.

The rain was very much needed and the earth greatly refreshed thereby.

Don't fail to see the attraction at Lyceum Hall, Tuesday evening Nov. 19.

Mr. Druggist Brooks is making improvements on the interior of his store.

Treasurer Jones of the Savings Bank has been on the sick list this week.

Another flit of snow on Wednesday evening and Thursday. Harbinger of winter.

Editor Barrett of *The Banner of Light*, Boston, tasks of giving a lecture here soon.

"And spices yield their rich perfume" for Thanksgiving at Willis Buckman's.

Miss Mary Louise Newhall of Fairfield, Maine, visited friends in this city yesterday.

The Woburn Workers had bad weather for their entertainment last Tuesday evening.

Professor Gowing, the successful Magnetic Doctor, has many patients here and abroad.

Mrs. W. H. Cummings offers for sale at a fair price a good safe and business desk. See ad.

If one would see pine cones he should stop a moment and cast a glance at Whitcher's store windows.

Four closed cars for the Boston & Lowell Street Railway have arrived and no doubt will soon be in operation.

Sam Lee is the best washer, starcher and ironer in this city.

On account of the heavy rain Sept. Emerson rang in the "No School" sign last Tuesday morning.

A slight blaze in the rear of the First National Bank Saturday night was extinguished by the policemen.

W. R. C. No. 161, will give a Whist Party Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 19, from 2 to 4 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

It looks very much as though Lawyer John P. Feneey is to be the Democratic candidate for Mayor. He is a tough prospect to buck against.

Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets south or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st., Woburn 52.

The Fall rally of the Middlesex Central Union of the Y. P. S. C. E., will be held Wednesday Nov. 20, at the Pleasant st. Congregational church, Arlington.

Next Thursday evening, Nov. 21, the ladies of Trinity Church will provide a supper and hold a sale in Odd Fellows Hall, which will deserve a liberal patronage.

The W. C. T. U. held a meeting at the home of their President, Mrs. Thompson, on Salem st. last Tuesday afternoon. The rain prevented a large attendance.

Mr. Grothe sent a big new snowplow to the Wabash Traction Company last Wednesday. He does a large business in the manufacture of street railroad snowplows.

Vesper services will be resumed at the Unitarian church one week from next Sunday evening at 5 o'clock, Nov. 24. The soloist for that service is to be Miss Lizzie Tucker.

The 100th birthday of Samuel G. Howe, founder of the Perkins Institute for the blind, was celebrated in Tremont Temple last Monday. Several Woburn people attended.

Last Monday furnished this section of country with a touch of winter weather, without snow, to be sure, but with the thermometers well down to the freezing point.

The Boston Branch men, five fellows both, think their new ad this week ought to attract a heap of attention, and so does the *Journal*. It is up to date, and every word true.

Mrs. Jennings can furnish competent domestics with some desirable places of employment, if called for at once. The best families in this city and vicinity rely for her good servantsmaids.

From a small beginning Mr. George T. Connors has built up a fine trade in ladies' furnishing goods at 335 Main street, and it is increasing right along. He keeps a large variety of goods and sells cheap.

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The Woburn Workers had bad weather for their entertainment last Tuesday evening.

Professor Gowing, the successful Magnetic Doctor, has many patients here and abroad.

Mrs. W. H. Cummings offers for sale at a fair price a good safe and business desk. See ad.

If one would see pine cones he should stop a moment and cast a glance at Whitcher's store windows.

Four closed cars for the Boston & Lowell Street Railway have arrived and no doubt will soon be in operation.

Sam Lee is the best washer, starcher and ironer in this city.

On account of the heavy rain Sept. Emerson rang in the "No School" sign last Tuesday morning.

A slight blaze in the rear of the First National Bank Saturday night was extinguished by the policemen.

Nov. 12 was Towanda Club's Gentleman's Night. Congressman Samuel W. McCall of Winchester addressed the Club and their guests in a happy and entertaining manner. It is one of the best dinner orators in this part of Massachusetts.

It is said in another local item that there was no snow with Monday's wintry weather, but the statement was erroneous, for about 4 p. m., it began to snow and in a short time the ground was white with it. It was the first of the season, Nov. 11, 1901, but did not stay here long, for a cold, wet rain-storm set in in the night and swept all the snow away.

We hear of nobody who wants to be a candidate for the School Board, but that doesn't signify that there will be none. Three new members are to be elected, the terms of that number expiring with the close of the year.

We call attention to the advancement of Thomas F. Swan, No. 12 Cornhill street, Boston, in this paper, and take occasion to recommend his cause as one of the best at the Hub. It is old and reliable, and our people will do well to patronize it.

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GIRL WOMEN.

The general standard of measurement for womanhood is "grace." When a girl is emancipated from school and loses the dignity of trailing skirts and elaborate hair dressing she is looked upon as a young woman. But nature knows nothing of "grace" standards. When there is need of womanly care and caution, it is girlish ignorance and neglect at this critical time which often results in long years of after misery.

Mothers who perceive the evidences of functional derangement in young girls should promptly have their best use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, tranquillizes the nerves and tones up the whole system.

"My troubles started during my girlhood a while ago, and I was sent to Dr. Pierce, Akron, O., but did not prove serious until 1892. From that time I did not see a well day. I suffered from aching head, burning headache, irritation of the spine and pains in my neck. I had soreness in my hips and ovaries, all the time, and could not bathe. One doctor would tell me one thing, and another would tell me something else, and in the end they only relieved me. I then wrote you and followed your advice. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery and five vials of Pellets. Have not had a single symptom since. My trouble is now gone, and I work hard and eat solid and substantial food without difficulty.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

**A Woman's Dream**

...BY M. QUAD...

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

I am one of the sergeants in charge of the central police station at night, and during the day I am a police officer. My position some strange things have occurred. One of them, and one that attracted general attention at the time, was the murderer of the Bolton family walked in on me one night. A family of five people named Bolton living in Missouri was slaughtered one night, and, though every effort was made to find the murderer, he got clean off. Two years later, one night at 11 o'clock, a tramp entered the station and queried of me:

"I will surrender myself, will you send out for a good luncheon? I have nothing to eat for two days."

"What crime are you guilty of?" I asked, with interest.

"Murder. I am the man who killed the Boltons out west."

"Yes, I'll look you up and give you a luncheon," I said, and I took him down stairs, placed him in a cell and then ordered a lunch for him from a night hawk wagon. I hardly believed him guilty of any crime whatever, but his face betrayed his hunger, and I felt charitably inclined. Before I went off duty in the morning I told the fellow that I should have him sent up as a vagrant, and it was then that he told me his story in such words that I could no longer doubt him. The story was this: He was the murderer sure enough, and he had been to Missouri to be tried and hung for his brutal crime.

One night a year or so later as I was eating my lunch at midnight an old woman, who ran a laundry entered in an excited state and asked me if there was such a street in the city as Desoto. I told her there was. It was a narrow, wretched street in the roughest quarter of the town. Then she asked me if there was a cheap hotel called the Lincoln House on the street. Again I answered in the affirmative. It was a resort of bad men and had been raided several times.

"Now, let me tell you," she continued, growing more excited as she talked. "Soon after I went to bed tonight I had a dream of being on Desoto street



AN OLD WOMAN ENTERED IN AN EXCITED STATE.

and entering that hotel, I passed in at the front door and up two flights, and in room No. 7 I saw a drunken man lying in bed with his clothes on. There was a glass with some whisky in it on a stand near by. I call him a drunken man, but he was more sick than drunk. He moaned in pain and tossed about, and finally stood looking at him, shivering as he would stand and die. Then two men came into the room and searched his pockets and took out a large roll of bills. They went out for a few minutes, and when they returned they carried the body down stairs, out through a back door, and they were crossing the yard in the direction of the river when I woke up. You may call me silly, sir, but I'm sure murder has been done in that house."

The woman's earnestness impressed me, but policemen are a hard headed lot. To arouse one of the sleeping extras and send him out to investigate a dream was an absurd notion, but I told the law that I could do nothing in the matter and had tried to make light of her fears when a couple of reporters sauntered in. I had the woman relate her dream to them and suggested that there might be a good item in it for them. They could take longer chances than I could, and after talking the matter over they agreed to go out to the street and hotel in company. Before doing so they questioned the dreamer as to the look of the street and the house named. To our surprise, she gave accurate descriptions, and I felt positive that she had never traversed the street in her waking moments but yet she located a confectionary, a cooper shop, a heap of building material and other things which she had seen in her dreams. She described the hotel as of brick with a green front. She said there were eight bedrooms on the second floor and that the doors and other woodwork were painted a slate color.

I felt considerable interest in the matter before the reporters got away and called up the patrolman on that beat and ordered him to render any assistance he could.

It was long ride to the place, and the reporters did not reach it until 2 o'clock in the morning. Hotel and bar were then closed or appeared to be, but after a vigorous assault on the door it was opened by the landlord, who cursed them for their impudence and would have slammed it in their faces but for the presence of the officer. When they insisted on going up to room No. 7, he declared that there wasn't a guest on that floor, and before they had carried their point the officer had to make prisoner of him. The row brought out a half dozen toughs, and the reporters were armed, but they would have had a hot time if it had not been for the arrival of Dr. Pierce. When they insisted on going up to room No. 7, he declared that there wasn't a guest on that floor, and before they had carried their point the officer had to make prisoner of him. 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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. LI.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1901.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 51.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.

In effect October 14, 1901.

Passenger service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.44, 12, 7.38, 8.14, 11, 21, 9.99, 10.51, 11.38, A. M., 1.09, 2.31, 2.58, 4.09, 4.34, 4.59, 5.09, 5.34, 5.59, 5.84, 6.14, 6.44, 6.55, 6.86, 7.00, 7.14, 7.29, 7.44, 7.59, 7.74, 7.89, 8.00, 9.23, 10.40, 12.00, A. M., 1.09, 2.31, 3.05, 3.44, 4.14, 4.54, 4.84, 5.14, 5.44, 5.74, 6.04, 6.34, 6.64, 6.94, 7.24, 7.54, 7.84, 8.14, 8.44, 8.74, 9.04, 9.34, 9.64, 10.00, 10.30, 10.55, 10.70, 11.14, 11.44, 11.74, 12.04, 12.34, 12.64, 12.94, 13.24, 13.54, 13.84, 14.14, 14.44, 14.74, 15.04, 15.34, 15.64, 15.94, 16.24, 16.54, 16.84, 17.14, 17.44, 17.74, 18.04, 18.34, 18.64, 18.94, 19.24, 19.54, 19.84, 20.14, 20.44, 20.74, 21.04, 21.34, 21.64, 21.94, 22.24, 22.54, 22.84, 23.14, 23.44, 23.74, 24.04, 24.34, 24.64, 24.94, 25.24, 25.54, 25.84, 26.14, 26.44, 26.74, 27.04, 27.34, 27.64, 27.94, 28.24, 28.54, 28.84, 29.14, 29.44, 29.74, 30.04, 30.34, 30.64, 30.94, 31.24, 31.54, 31.84, 32.14, 32.44, 32.74, 33.04, 33.34, 33.64, 33.94, 34.24, 34.54, 34.84, 35.14, 35.44, 35.74, 36.04, 36.34, 36.64, 36.94, 37.24, 37.54, 37.84, 38.14, 38.44, 38.74, 39.04, 39.34, 39.64, 39.94, 40.24, 40.54, 40.84, 41.14, 41.44, 41.74, 42.04, 42.34, 42.64, 42.94, 43.24, 43.54, 43.84, 44.14, 44.44, 44.74, 45.04, 45.34, 45.64, 45.94, 46.24, 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274.7

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1901.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

A delegate convention will be held by the Republicans of this city at 4:45 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, Nov. 23, at Republican Headquarters to nominate candidates for Mayor to succeed Mayor Davis, three members of the School Board, eight Aldermen-at-Large, and a member of the Board of Public Works.

As to the question of Mayor there are three modes of procedure suggested and by some advocates of each plan strenuously insisted on. These are: First, that the convention nominate a candidate for Mayor. Second, that the convention endorse Mr. Blodgett, the Municipal League candidate. Third, that no action be taken on the question.

One of the three will of course be adopted, but which it will be cannot now be determined. For a guess we should say that, if members of the Municipal League keep hands off and stand outside with the spectators, Mr. Blodgett may be endorsed by the convention and thus become the Republican candidate. Should they insist on seats in the convention, there might be considerable doubt as to what the result would be.

That the best of candidates will be nominated for the other offices admits of no doubt. The delegates are intelligent and true to the interests of the city. They can be trusted to do right on all questions before them.

NO LICENSE.

The friends and advocates of legal barrooms hope to carry this city their way on December 10, and unless the other side arouse themselves to the importance of the question they will prevail. No doubt exists in the mind of anyone familiar with the practices of those who work for license that the brewers and wholesale liquor dealers in Boston will spend a great deal of money to carry the city as they want it to go, and to offset its influence every friend of temperance and the present policy must work early and late and hard.

On this question the JOURNAL has been instant in season and out of season and always advised and worked for what it considered to be the best interests of the town. It has full faith to believe that its ideas will be carried out at the polls on Dec. 10. The people have seen the beneficial effects of "No License" here and will not go back to the former way without a strong fight. Even in the short time the "No License" system has been on trial here its good fruits are apparent on every hand. The docket of the District Court and Police reports, the testimony of business men, all point unerringly to a greatly improved condition of affairs, and we cannot believe a majority of the voters want to change it.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

The Untrified were at the caucuses last Monday evening in full force and there was a great fight all along the line. A candidate for Mayor was the bone of contention, Hon. John P. Feeney, former Mayor two terms, and Lawrence Reade, Esq., being the contestants.

A bitterness of feeling was apparent in some of the Wards, which in old times would have given employment for shillahs.

With closed ranks and bold front the Democrats would stand a fair chance of electing their candidate for Mayor, but the fight Monday evening looks like defeat for them on Dec. 10.

Last Saturday evening the Citizens Municipal League held a meeting and nominated Mr. William E. Blodgett, President of the City Council, for Mayor, in which regard the expected happened. Besides being excellent timber for the office Mr. Blodgett is the natural successor of Mayor Davis, and for these reasons no other member of the League was thought of for the position. Alderman James R. Wood placed Mr. Blodgett in nomination, accompanying his motion with a neat and highly eloquent speech, which was seconded in an equally felicitous manner by Mayor Davis. The meeting, very wisely, we think, refrained from making Aldermanic and other nominations and deferred that work until after the Republican convention. This was done to allow of an endorsement of the Republican candidates, providing these should be agreeable to the League. If they prove unsatisfactory, then the League will hold another meeting and nominate candidates for members of the Board of Public Works, School Committee, and Aldermen-at-Large. This looks a little like a change of program. It has been the practice of the League heretofore to dictate to the Republicans in the matter of making nominations, or rather, to participate in Republican conventions and virtually nominate the candidates themselves. Their action Saturday night looks as though the League had begun to realize that the Republican Party of this City has rights which demand respect and that they thought it best to recognize those rights and give the Republicans a chance. It is perfectly proper for the League, an entirely distinct political organization, to make their own nominations, and it was friendly and gentlemanly in them to announce their willingness to endorse the Republican candidates so far as they should be satisfactory. In other words, they would conciliate and endorse rather than dictate and compel Republican nominations. The course which they pursued at the meeting Saturday night, their implied regard for the rights of the Republicans, and willingness to accept the Republican candidates so far as they may be agreeable, will greatly strengthen the League's Mayoralty campaign.

The Democrats of Ward 4 nominated Mr. E. Gerry Barker of the Barker Lumber Co. for Alderman. He is a good man and one of our best citizens, and the wonder is that they should have selected a candidate in every respect so worthy of the office.

A careful figuring up of the returns shows that Lawyer Feeney captured 6 of the 7 city Wards last Monday night. That, of course, if correct, puts Mr. Reade out of the race.

Mr. John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn Item and predecessor of the present proprietor of the WOBURN JOURNAL, will celebrate the 50th anniversary of his connection with the printing business, on Nov. 30, 1901. He has always been a credit to the guild, and as a fellowcraftsman we offer him our blessing and best wishes for the success of his Jubilee. His invitation to the craft reads:

I became a "Devil under 'Boss' Hastings, Dec. 1, 1851, and for 50 years have been connected with printing in all its branches known to the art preservative." As Saturday, November 30, will close my half century as a printer, it will give me pleasure to go to "around the stone" in my home, 37 Phillips Avenue, on the evening of that day, and be a "story and a half" "not stuff" and "table work" for everybody. As a semi-centenarian comes but once in an average lifetime, it is hoped that some will show up "time is called" (8 P. M.), and the "old printer" will see that you enjoy yourselves.

But few names are heard in connection with the Republican nomination of a candidate for the Board of Public Works, and of the few Mr. George E. Fowle appears to lead. Mr. B. F. Nichols, ex-Alderman, is mentioned and his nomination urged by many business men, but it is not certain that he would consent to run. The office is an important one and should be filled by the best man available.

During the little more than two weeks which are to intervene between this date and the day on which the Woburn City Election is to be held hot political work is promised. Parties were never more active and determined than now, and those indifferent voters who are in it for revenue only ought to be able to reap a rich harvest.

How could Ward 5 do any better than to elect Mr. George F. Hosmer as their representative in the City Council? There isn't a man in Woburn better qualified for that position than he. He has a good head for business and is fair minded and upright.

Rev. James J. Keegan, Pastor of St. Charles church, is doing good work for the cause of temperance. His labors in behalf of "No License" last year went far towards winning the splendid victory at the ballot-boxes.

Mr. E. Gerry Barker has decided the Democratic nomination for Alderman in Ward 4. So report has it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Civic—Elections. —Court Pictures. —Unitarian Parish. —Fair. —Alvin Joslin—Entertainment. —Alvin Joslin—Trading Stamps. —Bureau F. L. Fund—Lectures.

—Unitarian Fair Dec. 5, 6.

—Read William H. Brine's ad. in this paper.

The election will be about as mixed as any ever held in Woburn.

It is greatly feared that General Apthorp will be in command here on election day.

Nobody doubts that Ald. J. R. Wood will be reelected by an overwhelming majority.

The Woburn City election falls on Tuesday, Dec. 10. Prepare your ballots, gentlemen.

Mr. and Mrs. T. George Beggs and child went back to their home at Confluence, Pa., last week.

Rev. E. J. Burlingham, Rector of Trinity church, entertained his mother, of Newport, R. I., last week.

Let Woburn try pure cold water another year and be happy. It is God's own beverage for man, beast and bird.

Mr. Edward E. Parker is putting his building facilities into the house Mr. Mark C. Felch is building on Wyman street.

Candidates for city offices are on the boards about these days. How pleasant it must seem to them to be thus suspended!

Frank Cutler takes the place on N. W. Div. of the B. & N. St. Railroad made vacant by the resignation of T. F. Devaney.

As strange as it may seem, Mr. Lawrence Martin won out in great shape at the Democratic caucus in Ward 5 last Monday evening.

Gage & Co. are busy these days making fine suits for fine gentlemen against the coming holidays. They have an enviable reputation in this line.

Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets east or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosengren, 36 Green st., Woburn-52w.

Somebody ought to read that stanch old Democratic wheelhorse, Jonathan C. Ela, out of the party. He has strayed into a bad and forbidden political path.

The Republicans will hold their convention tomorrow evening. The Democrats and Municipal League will wait to see how the Republican candidates so far as they should be satisfactory. In other words, they would conciliate and endorse rather than dictate and compel Republican nominations.

The course which they pursued at the meeting Saturday night looks as though the League had begun to realize that the Republican Party of this City has rights which demand respect and that they thought it best to recognize those rights and give the Republicans a chance. It is perfectly proper for the League, an entirely distinct political organization, to make their own nominations, and it was friendly and gentlemanly in them to announce their willingness to endorse the Republican candidates so far as they may be agreeable, will greatly strengthen the League's Mayoralty campaign.

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JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also

Curtains, Draperies, Portieres

and all descriptions of choice

Upholstery Fabrics.

Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.
PRAY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON, General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO. Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street.

Read carefully the ad. of the Unitarian Parish Fair in this paper.

Neither candidate had a walkover at the Democratic Caucuses Monday night.

People say that the Board of Health have established free vaccination stations.

"A Finished Coquette", the play at the Unitarian Fair on Dec. 6, is checkful of fun.

The play at the Unitarian Fair, Dec. 5, is to be given by males dressed in female attire.

Note carefully the latest date for making applications for tickets to the Burleigh Course. See ad.

Notice the cast in "A Finished Coquette" Cutler is in it. They'll beat the Boston Cadets all hollow.

The St. Charles Football Team will play the Concordians in this city tomorrow on the Salem street field.

Miss Bertha Barnes, contralto, of Duxbury, will be the Soloist at the Unitarian Church next Sunday morning.

Mr. Parker, who has a leading part in "A Finished Coquette" at the Unitarian Fair, will convulse the house with laughter.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Methodist church at 10:30 a.m. Sermon by Rev. N. E. Kron of the Swedish Lutheran church.

Woburn Relief Corps No. 161 will give a dance Friday evening, Nov. 29. Contras, quadrilles and fancy dancing will be the order. Ladies 25 cents. Gents 25 cents.

Did anybody ever see a more charming autumn day than Sunday. Why go to Florida, or Bermuda, or any other Southern clime, when we have such weather at home.

Next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day. Short forenoon sermons will be appreciated by the people for whom fast Thanksgiving dinners are waiting at home.

A large party of ladies and gentlemen went from here to Everett last evening to take part in an entertainment by the Pine Tree Club, there of which Mr. J. Howard Nason is President.

The first real freeup of the season occurred last Tuesday night. The ground was frozen pretty solid Wednesday morning, and although the weather was charming had a wintry look.

Mr. Jacob A. Ham of the firm of Ham & Co. reports business in the hay and grain line good at his mill. The demand is normal and cash receipts quite satisfactory. Mr. Ham is not in politics this season.

Lieut. L. E. Hanson, U. S. A., left here last Wednesday morning for Columbus Barracks, Ohio, where he was ordered to report today. He takes a party of recruits from there for the Philippines via San Francisco.

Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, wife of the Judge, left here yesterday for Yonkers, N. Y., where, and in Brooklyn, Poughkeepsie, and other places thereabouts, she intends to visit for a month or so, and much pleasure may she derive from it.

Representatives of the Reading, Wakefield, Woburn, and Stoneham Sons of Veterans Camps was held in Reading, Tuesday evening, to discuss plans for sociability between the Camps for the coming winter.

Reading Chronicle.

Good idea! Let us be sociable.

Do not forget the evening with the "Japanese Prodigal Son" at the First Church Sunday next, 7 P. M. Rev. George Alchin is to be the speaker. He will have the co-operation of Principal W. W. Crosby at the lantern. The views are by Japanese artists and were colored in Japan.

Mrs. Dr. Conway was taken a final leave of Woburn and settled at Norristown, Pa. She left relatives and many good friends here who regret her change of residence and will miss her very much. She also has family connections in Philadelphia, her former home, and other places near by there.

This season's Burleigh Free Lecture Fund Course of lectures is advertised in full in this paper. It is interesting reading, and we commend its perusal to the patrons of the JOURNAL. We can't see any place for additions to it, in fact, it tells the whole story plainly and succinctly. Again we say, read it.

—Dr. Daniel S. Jones, V. S., is doing a good deal of professional visiting these fall days and nights. Dumb animals, like human beings, have their physical ups and downs, and owners hereabouts have an idea that Dr. Jones is skilled in treating the diseases to which they are subject. He studied in one of the best veterinary colleges in Canada and thoroughly understands his business.

—Lionel's market, Mr. James H. Linnell, Manager, will be found exactly the right spot to get Turkeys, of the Vermont brand, for the Thanksgiving dinner, where a big stock of them is temptingly displayed for public inspection and purchase. Besides fat, juicy turkeys there are to be found at Linnell's ducks, chickens, geese and a fine fleet of meats, without some or all of which a Thanksgiving dinner don't amount to much.

—Last Wednesday morning Mr. Daniel O'Neil was caught in a revolving shaft at the Merrimac Chemical Works, where he had been employed, and instantly killed. He was standing on a ladder when his coat caught and he was stripped of his clothing and received fatal injuries. Dr. J. P. Bixby was summoned, but of course could do nothing for the man. Medical Examiner Dr. H. G. Blake was called and viewed the body. He lived on School st., N. W., and his age was about 30 years. He left a wife and children.

—It is a wonder that, with so much high grade musical talent as there is in this city, a firstclass Orchestra of 12 or 18 pieces has not been formed here before now. There are several good small orchestras in the city, but they don't fill the bill; there ought to be a large one that would take the shine off from any in the county. This is a subject worthy of consideration.

—"Blodgett and No License" is the slogan of the friends of temperance and morality, and as "No License" bids fair to win hands down, it would seem that Mr. Blodgett's election by a foregone conclusion.

—The Republicans will hold their convention tomorrow evening. The Democrats and Municipal League will wait to see how the Republican candidates so far as they should be satisfactory.

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—The entertainment given by the Cosmopolitan Comedians in Lyceum Hall last Tuesday evening was first-class in every respect and those who attended were well paid for going. Every person who took part was a star.

—The time of meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary has been changed from quarterly to monthly. The next regular meeting will be held Tuesday, Nov. 26, at 3 o'clock. A large attendance is desired.

Rev. Dr. Scudder will address the meeting Sunday afternoon. Miss Trebil will sing.

EVERY DAY AND SUNDAY

Our Clothing

is suitable

For ALL MEN and

For ALL OCCASIONS.

Made in our own clean workshops on

our own premises.

Materials, fit and finish—THE BEST.

Macular Parker Company

400—Washington St.—400

BOSTON

Cat Thermometers

on natural finish Satin wood.

Free Public Lectures in the City of Woburn

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Burbeen Free Lecture Fund.

Founded Oct. 1, 1892, by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

MEMBERS OF THE CONVENTION.—John W. Johnson, Miss Maria E. Carter, William H. Cutler, Mrs. E. Maria Bean, Edmund C. Cottle, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, S. Frankford Trull, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson.

In order to meet the increasing demand of the public for tickets to the lectures given by the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund, the directors have decided upon two courses consisting of five lectures each. The courses are: "Course A" and "Course B".

Applicants, when making application for tickets, are requested to designate on the blanks presented which course they prefer to attend. If the number of applications in either course exceed the seating capacity of the hall, then the tickets will be drawn by lot. In several wards the number of ballots came well up to the number cast at the recent election.

Ward 1—Alderman, Patrick Lynch; Majority and School Committee convention, Thomas Kelleher, Adele Murphy, John Dwyer, John Gleeson, John Devan, Redmond Walsh, Owen Doherty, John Dwyer, John Gleeson.

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Boston Theatres.

THE HOLLYS STREET.

No one disputes the fact that the Hollis Street theatre is the best of the best playhouses in America and during the course of a theatrical season presents on the very highest level of art, the most striking pageant that has assembled audiences of extraordinary size. This is known, when it is asserted that the Klaw & Erlanger company offering John J. McNaughton's farce comedy "The Rogers Brothers in Washington" has broken all records of attendance. The same idea of the tremendous business done can be appreciated. Not only has the theatre been literally packed to the doors," a phrase is sometimes used with natural regard to its truth, but scores have turned away. And this patronage, which the inside of the theatrical world, extends to the managers and agents, who know how to write for the public and a firm of managers who know how to produce and to cater successfully to the same public.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"One of the sweetest, quietest pastures ever put upon the station" is what Rev. Peter MacQuen of West Somerville, one of the best known pastors of Eastern Massachusetts says, of "Sky" week of phenomena which the Boston Museum. The Rev. Mr. MacQuen continuing in his letter to the Boston Museum, "that the Boston Museum is England life that it recalls among the lovely Berkshires; the clean mirth and perfect goodness; the moral energy which the mass of our civilization have never been more wholesomely portrayed. A man must be sordid indeed not to be made bright and happy by the drama." Many letters in the same vein have been received at the Boston Museum, an indication of the universal opinion in which the latest play of Mr. Edward E. Kidd is held. Thousands have witnessed the charming play, "A Star" and are pronouncing the best drama of its kind ever presented on the American stage and each one has told of its merits to friends judging by the same. The Boston Museum absolutely forbids the running of any special excursions or theatre parties for they could not be accommodated with seats. As the engagement of the Boston Museum is rapidly drawing to a close people who want to pass a delightful evening will seek their seats at the earliest possible opportunity. The week of Thanksgiving day offers a splendid chance for patrons at a distance to visit "Sky Farm" at the Boston Museum.

BOSTON MUSIC HALL.

There will be two capital piano acts at Boston Music Hall next week and there will be as diverse a company as the race of "home trainers," between Harry and Eddie. The latter, the two world famous riders who have created a genuine furor at this theatre this week and the other will be contributed by Haskins and Lester, one of the best trick and comedy bicyclists in the country. The one will command the admiration of all who like a well groomed and well trained steed, a perfect work on a machine which gives a new life to the rider. The other will focus attention on the possible upstart in comedy. So much for two of the star features of next week.

THE PARK.

"Lovers' Lane" which is entering upon its second month at the Park Theatre continues to draw enormous audiences, the house being packed every evening at 9.15 o'clock. Nov. 12, 1901, the cause of her death being heart trouble with which she had been patient sufferer for about three years. She was aged 79 years, 7 months and 28 days, and was survived by one daughter, Mrs. James L. H. Adams, and one son, Charles Day Adams, a successful Boston attorney.

Mrs. Adams was born in that charming Uxbridge, Mass., now in Emdale, March 15, 1824, the daughter of Nathan Day who was one of the pioneer cotton manufacturers in that town. She married and conducted mills in Emdale. Mr. Adams gained her early education in the public schools of the town. She married and became a widow in the United States and in Cuba and was always pleased to relate accounts of her tours which never failed to please her listeners.

The widow is a woman of a study. Not only was she well versed in the politics of this country but could also converse intelligently on foreign affairs. She had a wide knowledge of the world and traveled a great deal of the time of her life, fighting for the new religion of her husband. She had the heart of a lion and the fire of a lioness. She reached out her hand to him that he might have arms that personal love which he had thought far beyond him. The comedy is a bit pathetic at times, farcical at others, but always full of life and comedy. This dramatic hand has the most common place happening and make it mirth, compelling solely by skilful treatment.

"Lovers' Lane" is a realistic and fascinating series of episodes in a Massachusetts village with much love making, much honest sentiment and much situations that convulse and amuse with delight. As the play is acting the very superlatives of praise should be bestowed upon the clever plotter, the skillful character parts, the rapid development of the Thanksgiving performances which include a special holiday matinee.

WOMAN'S CLUB.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Club was held at Music Hall Friday afternoon, Nov. 15, at 8 o'clock. It was a Club Talent Meeting in charge of Mrs. M. Adelia Wyer, Chairman of the History, Biography and Travel Committee. Mrs. Mary H. Head gave an account of "The First Thanksgiving." Mrs. S. Abbie Greydon described "The Infant Incubator at the Pan American Exposition." Mrs. Anna M. H. Head, of the Patriotic Flag designed by Miss Adelaide Thorpe, and read a description of the Columbia University. Mrs. F. H. Adams, of Prof. Edward S. Holden, spoke on "The Columbia University." Mrs. Evelyn M. Trull and Mrs. Katherine G. Richards sang a solo. The speakers were well received and the couple received many hand and personal presents.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by all druggists.

Democratic Caucuses.

Woburn Democrats last Monday evening held largely attended caucuses preliminary to the municipal campaign. The complexion of the Mayoralty delegation appears to favor John F. Foy, against Lawrence Reilly. In several wards the number of ballots came well up to the number cast at the recent election.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1901.

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Possibly there may be found here and there a cautious Republican who objects to the ticket nominated at the Republican convention last Saturday. It would be strange if such were not the case. It is out of the question to please everybody. Some dissatisfied ones are always, and everywhere to be found. Not all soldiers' approvals of the General's plan of campaign, but if true and loyal, they should their muskets, fall in and fight. Just so we expect to see the critics act on Dec. 10.

For many months past it has been as good as settled by the Republican Party that their candidate to succeed Mayor Davis was to be Mr. William E. Blodgett. If the Municipal League had had the good sense and grace to hold off until after the Republican convention they would have had no occasion to make a nomination, because Mr. Blodgett would have been unanimously chosen by the delegates representing the Party. That was decided on long ago, not formally, to be sure, but in a manner that admitted of no other choice. The ability with which he has discharged his duties as a member of the City Council, his position as President of that body, sound character, and large personal following, clearly pointed to him as the Republican candidate for Mayor and rendered his nomination certain. The few objections heard before the convention were not to Mr. Blodgett but to the conduct of the Municipal League, which is wholly controlled by less than a dozen of irresponsible political adventurers. It should be realized that Mr. Blodgett has been deliberately chosen by the Republican Party, and is their candidate for Mayor.

The candidates for Aldermen-at-Large are representative members of society, men of stability of character and influential in the Republican ranks. Four of them, DeLoria, Wood, Winn and Brattell, are on the ballot this year, where each one of them has a good record to his credit. They are men of affairs and have a proper conception of how public business should be conducted. As taxpayers they may be trusted to safely guard the interests of the city.

Mr. Frank W. Greydon, the Republican candidate for the Board of Public Works, is a prominent carpenter and builder, and has the reputation of being an intelligent and upright man. Everyone says he will fill the bill to perfection.

Bean, Bixby and Chalmers, present members, are the Republican nominees for places on the School Committee. They need no certificate of good character, or recommendation, from any sources, for their work for our schools in the past covers the case and entitles them to a re-election, which, it is safe to say, they will be rewarded with. They are educated, well versed in school matters, and the Republicans could not have nominated three better men than Bean, Bixby and Chalmers. It was proper that they should succeed themselves.

This ticket, individually and collectively, is above reproach. If among all the names there is a poor stick we do not know which one it is. Every man on it is capable and upright, and more than one prominent citizen has said to the JOURNAL that it is the best ticket ever nominated.

Now the Republicans must go to work and elect their candidates.

THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

Taken as a whole the Democratic ticket for city offices is not what might be called an ideal one. The convention, it would seem, did not select their best men, barring a few instances, for the important places to be filled. Considering the composition of the ruling powers in the local Democratic Party, the ticket may possibly be a vote winner, but for the administration of public affairs it falls far below what it should and might have been.

Mr. Feeney is unquestionably the best and strongest man in the Party that could have been nominated and will poll very nearly the whole strength of the organization. But he is sorely handicapped by the bad selections made for nearly all the other positions, to overcome which will require the shrewdest and most active campaigning.

Leaving Mr. Feeney and two or three others out of the summary, and it cannot but be conceded even by their supporters that the Democratic ticket is much below par in the qualities which are necessary to make good, efficient public officers.

SCHOOL BOARD.

Three worthy gentlemen for the School Committee than Hon. George F. Bean, Dr. Robert Chalmers and Dr. Josiah P. Bixby could not have been nominated by the Republican convention last Saturday. They are at present members of the Board, and have rendered our schools excellent service during their terms in the past. It hardly seems possible that there is any danger of their defeat at the polls next month.

John D. Wilbur Brown is a popular citizen. For some reason or other he was not included in the Aldermanic game at Republican Headquarters last Saturday, but that did not fare his friends the least little bit. The declination of Mr. Frank M. Pushee to accept the nomination given him for Alderman-at-Large left a vacancy on the ticket which the committee filled by electing Mr. Brown. Then the Municipal League nominated him; and now, they say, the Democrats are after him to fill a vacancy on their ticket.

A report was current last Tuesday that Mr. Arthur E. Wyman would decline the nomination for Alderman-at-Large given him by the Republican convention last Saturday, but it was not true. He has informed the JOURNAL that the nomination has been accepted by him and that he will make a run for the office. Mr. Wyman is one of the best candidates on the ticket, and the JOURNAL is especially pleased that the rumors of his declination were without foundation. He ought by all means to be elected.

John H. Pray & Sons Co.

Business Established 1817

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs
of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also
Curtains, Draperies,
Portieres
and all descriptions of choice
Upholstery Fabrics.

Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.
Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.
PRAY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 - WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON - 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office - No. 23 Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors.

395 Main Street.

To Introduce our New "Hungarian
Violet" Sachet Powder

We are selling it for a short time for

25 Cents an Ounce. Worth twice as much.

HUNTELYS, "The Prescription Store,"

417 MAIN STREET.

— Mr. "Larry" Martin feels very certain that Feeney will win with votes to spare.

— The Unitarian vestry will be opened on Dec. 6, for tickets to the entertainment, at 7:45 p. m.

— "A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether" and one side or the other will win the day, Dec. 10.

— The Republicans are thoroughly organized for the campaign, which victory for their candidates.

— Doors open at the Unitarian church, Dec. 6, second night, for contribution of sale, at 6:30 o'clock. Remember this.

— Frazer, the accomplished Golf Fiend and Mrs. Filbert's eligible Niece in "A Finished Coquette," is a whole play all alone by herself.

— Harry Dimick, as a German Baron in "A Finished Coquette," published in the JOURNAL, gives all the particulars, for which reason we earnestly commend its careful perusal.

— Michael J. Mathews who, since graduating from the mechanical department of the JOURNAL establishment, has been engaged in numerous occupations, the last at the Charlestown Navy Yard, has been appointed a member of the Boston Police force.

— Moore & Parker have been giving their news and periodical store a thorough cleansing and painting for the holidays.

— The wind on Sunday did but little damage here. The Caversham block next to Lyceum Hall suffered some but not seriously.

— Will the Lexington Company build the Cummingsville street railroad or not? That's the question before the meetinghouse.

— We reproduce from *The Outlook* an article concerning Rev. Dr. Scudder and his mission which will, we think, be appreciated by our readers.

— If the Democrats should happen to elect Lawyer Arthur E. Gage to the School Board it wouldn't be a case calling for sackcloth and ashes.

— Whitaker's "cat" photographs are worth taking a good long look at. Cats of all kinds are portrayed, no two of which are alike, and taken with skill. They please the youngsters wonderfully.

— The Womans Relief Corps, 161, will have and old fashioned dance this evening, at which "Money Musk," "Beaux of Oak Hill," and perhaps a "Virginia Reel," will play conspicuous parts.

— A good many people were disappointed at the failure of the convention to nominate Mr. George E. Fowle for reelection. He is square edged and has made a faithful member of the Public Works.

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— Fred Rogers, Arthur Callahan, G. F. Hartshorn, John A. Callahan, Mrs. Carrie Lord, Mrs. C. M. Strotz, and Miss Sylvester, furnished music and entertainment for the Everett Pine Tree Club on Thursday evening, Nov. 21.

— The school children are enjoying their brief Thanksgiving vacation very much. It included the last three days of the week. On Monday they will resume their studies with a sharper relish for the short respite given them.

— The JOURNAL folks had to gain a day this week to enable them to enjoy Thanksgiving in the bosoms of their families. Such oft recurring necessities greatly interfere with the business arrangements of the establishment, but they've got to come.

— We hereby extend our thanks to Senator A. S. Wood for the gift of valuable public documents from the offices of Secretary of State and State Auditor. The one entitled "Number of Assessed Polls," etc., in the State in 1900 is a particularly handy book to have.

— Last Saturday Arthur C. Ellis and Ernest M. Ellis, sons of Captain Jacob M. Ellis of Salem street, went to Passaconaway, about 15 miles from Conway, N. H., on a hunting expedition, from which they are expected to return in a few days. They went in pursuit of big game, moose, deer, etc., and may bring back a cartload of them.

— Thanksgiving offerings for the benefit of the poor people in our city were taken up in the churches last Sunday with substantial results. In no other way can a genuine Christian spirit be more graciously manifested than by remembering and helping the poor.

— Nov. 29, 7 a. m., clear, temp. 8 above.

— Rev. Dr. Scudder's Boys Class gave him a reception and banquet Nov. 22.

— Rev. Dr. Scudder is selling off his household goods at the home on Warren Ave.

— Dr. Irving R. Bancroft of this city has charge of the smallpox hospital in Boston.

— It was only 14 above zero at the Church Ave. Weather Bureau yesterday morning.

— Thanksgiving Day passed off in this city much as usual. The weather was clear and cold.

— Woburn Relief Corps 161 will give a whist party Dec. 3, at 2 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

— The Men's Club will hold a Ladies Night and reception to Dr. and Mrs. Scudder, Dec. 9.

— Miss Greta Massen, soprano, of Boston, will be the soloist at the Unitarian church next Sunday.

— Miss Edna Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Johnson of Warren Ave., is at home for the Thanksgiving season.

— The Alpine Quartet sang at the funeral of Mrs. Cyrus Cummings last Monday, and will sing at the funeral of Mrs. Riley this afternoon.

— Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets south or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosengren, 36 Green st., Woburn 52.

— Our esteemed friend, Hon. John M. Harlow, was 82 years old last Monday, but nobody would take him to be a day over 72. He is one of the smartest and most active of Woburn's elderly people, as he is one of the most highly respected. Barring accidents the Doctor is good for several years more of useful life, and everybody hopes he will have and enjoy them to the utmost. He has hosts of friends in this city who were glad that the end of his 82 years found him in good health and spirit.

— Mrs. Lydia Choate passed her 85th birthday quite and comfortably at her home on Warren Avenue with her good niece and companion, Miss Ellen M. Dow, on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1901. She is one of the most estimable ladies in this city, kind to all, and respected by everybody. She has been a resident of Woburn many years and is the widow of the late Charles Choate, a prominent and wealthy citizen, and a gentleman greatly esteemed by the community. May Mrs. Choate live long and be happy.

— The Doctors started in last Tuesday to vaccinate the children in our schools in obedience to a mandate recently issued by the Board of Health. Nearly every Doctor in town was engaged by the Board to do the work, which some parents and guardians nothing, the city furnishing the vaccine matter and professional service free. Some parents prefer to have the vaccination done on their own account, to which the Board are agreeable. But it should be seen to that all receive the treatment and submit to some arms.

— Mr. David Wilbur Brown got out nomination papers for Alderman-at-Large immediately after the close of the Republican convention which, for some unaccountable reason, or no reason at all, failed to nominate him. According to the story of the Ward Committee, Mr. Brown was accountable for the action of the convention, they claiming that he gave no sign of wanting another term and said nothing to them about it. Hearing nothing from them they took it for granted that he was not in the field, else he would have been nominated. He is now O. K.

— Last Monday Captain J. M. Ellis, the well known contractor and employer of many workmen, bought 33 turkeys for Thanksgiving presents to his employees. They were fine ones, weighing from 10 pounds up, of which each married man, some single ones, and a few old house servants, received one. It has been the practice of Captain Ellis for years to remember his workers in this generous way on Thanksgiving Day, as far as possible, giving his trip a very successful one.

— The part of New Hampshire visited by him last week has been his hunting grounds for years, and he will always remember his experience there in 1901 among the pleasantest of his sporting life. With his foxes, minks and other pets of other animals and birds, making his trip a very successful one. The part of New Hampshire visited by him last week has been his hunting grounds for years, and he will always remember his experience there in 1901 among the pleasantest of his sporting life. With his foxes, minks and other pets of other animals and birds, making his trip a very successful one.

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— The Social Workers of Montvale will hold a sale and give an entertainment in the chapel at 7:30 Thursday evening, Dec. 5, to which everybody is cordially invited. At the sale there will be tables of home cooking, aprons, etc. The entertainment will consist of "The Family Album" which was given at the Methodist church not long ago with marked success. Mrs. Grey, who officiated on that occasion, will do the same at the Montvale entertainment on Dec. 5. It is pronounced a fine thing, and the Methodist people were delighted with it. As the money raised will be devoted to missionary purposes the managers hope to see present a large company of people from the Centre. Tickets 15 cents.

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— The Burbee Free Lecture Course will put in an appearance. The first lecture will be given to class B on Dec. 3, by Robert Harper whose subject is announced as "From Hudson to Thame." The same to be splendidly illustrated. Our people have had experience with Mr. Harper and know him to be one of the most entertaining and instructive men on the lecture platform. His theme is an interesting one, and we suspect the Auditorium will be filled with people eager to hear it discussed.

— In less than a month, to wit, on Dec. 25, the merry days of Christmas will put in an appearance. It is doubtless true that preparations are already on foot for the celebration of the blessed season of "Peace on Earth, good will to Men," and that good old Santa Claus is working night and day on beautiful things to make glad the hearts of the little ones. Of all others in the year Christmas is the day of "good will," therefore, kind thoughts for others, gifts, and happy meetings and greetings.

MISS BANCROFT
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION
Miss Bancroft teaches in Woburn Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays.

SILENCE!

The secret of bodily ailment to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician, which seem impolite. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence the infliction of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to treat a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of free consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as strictly private and confidential. Address: Doctor R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favo-rite, a prescription especially designed regularly, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Having used Dr. Pierce's favorite prescription for the past year," writes Mrs. Mattie Long, of Plouts Valley, Perry Co., Pa., "I can truthfully recommend it. I have used several bottles of Favorite Prescription which I consider a great blessing to us women. The doctor and his wife encouraged that I hardly knew what to do. Your kindly advice has greatly helped me wonderfully. Thanks to Dr. Pierce."

Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



A Tennessee Trial

How a Judge Excused Himself For Discharging a Prisoner.

In one of the valleys to the east of the main spur of the Cumberland I stopped at a "huddle" of houses for the night. I was given a bed in a chamber with a window looking out on to the yard, and ten feet from the window stood a large apple tree. It being summer, the window was raised.

It must have been about midnight when a sound at the window awoke me, and I got out of bed to see what was the matter. It did not take long to discover that some one was planning a surprise for me. A man had climbed the tree and from a hand branch had thrust out a plank to reach the sill of the window. It was the end of the plank dropping on the sill which aroused me.

I stood back a little to watch, and presently the fellow, whose color I could not determine, started to creep along the plank. I didn't know exactly what to do at first, but finally decided to give him a fall instead of a bullet. Waiting until he was midway between the tree and the window, and down he went, falling in a fit of as he found himself going. He had scarcely struck the ground when some one seized him. The house was alarmed, everybody turned out, and when I got down the owner of the house was standing guard over the man and saying:

"Now, then, Jim Hivers, you un has got yo'self into a powerful fuss! You un has been tryin' to git inter my cabin in the nightime to rob the stranger, an' if you don't dance high fu' it I doan' want no more meat!"

"Wasn't a-tryin' to git in," sulky replied Jim.

"Then what was you un doin'?"

"Ater apples."

"Ater apples which han't as big as shucks at this time 'yer, Jim, yo' is bad—but I'll take the way up 'n' down. I've knowed that yo' would get catched some day. The catchin' has aroove."

"Caw'n't prove it ag'in me," calmly observed the prisoner.

"You un just wait! I'm gwin to the up till daylight and then take yo' befo' Squar' Taylor."

"Jess meant to knock in the winder," explained Jim, who was evidently beginning to be alarmed.

"Oh, yes! We understand! Now you un come along to the smokehouse an' doan' try any tricks on me!"

Next morning he was regularly arrested on a warrant charging him with intent to enter and rob. The examination took place in the court-room, and the parties conducted it without any lawyers to baffle. When Jim was asked to plead, he replied:

"I jes didn't dun it, an' I'll stick to my fat if yo' hang me!"

"Then I'll enter a plea of not guilty," said his honor, and he asked me to take the stand. I testified as related above, but all was not smooth sailing. When I stated that I was aroused by a noise, Jim put in:

"He un doan' dun say what sort of a noise, squar'. Thar's mo' to it than fifty kinds of noises, an' he un got to come right down fine!"

When I said that I looked out of the window and saw a man in the tree, he interposed with:

"Squar' Taylor, is you un gwinne to put that down ag'in me? That's var'sus sorts o' men. How does he un know it wasn't a nigger? Pin him right down, squar'."

"Coudn't bin no nigger, nohow," said his honor. "Coudn't been nobly said you, kase yons the one catched."

When I testified to pushing the end of the plank off the sill, Jim looked done up for a minute. Then a bright idea came, and he exclaimed:

"Hold un down, squar'. He says a plank! How long was that plank? What sort o' wood? Who did it belong to? Doan' give un no high ground over me kase he looks ugly."

The end of the house testified to have been dented in a strange noise, and he had just gone to the door when Jim fell from the tree.

"Shore it was me?" asked Jim.

"Of co'se."

"Don't reckon it was anybody else?"

"Couldn't bin, kase I grabbed it."

"Better be keeful! You's on oath. What did I say?"

"Said you un was arter apples."

"Put that down plain, squar'. Apples isn't as big as beans yet, an' if I was arter apples it proves insanity. That's one for me."

When he took the stand in his own defense, he was asked:

"Prisoner, what is your name?"

"What you driv at, Squar' Taylor? Ain't no use to mention any names an' git up a great fuss in the papers. Jess go right along steady."

"Are you a resident of this village,

To Mothers of Large Families

county and state?"

"Jess h'ar him! Squar' Taylor, that han't no law. That's only foolin' around, Jess like a man looking up a coon tree when the coon is somewhere else."

"What is your occupation?" continued the sheriff.

"I'm a squar'!" exclaimed Jim as he arose and pounded on the desk, "this han't no case when somebody stole a hog. This is a case whar' a nigger climbed a tree to rob a white man in a house, an' it's got to go 'cordin' to law or I'll draw right out."

"Jim," replied the justice after some reflection, "you un was up that tree."

"I dun deny it."

"You un reckoned to git in that winter."

"What winter? Hain't nobody swore on which side of the house that winter was."

"And you un reckoned to rob the stranger."

"Hu! What's he un got to be robbed of? Hain't nobody done swore he's got to buy a coon's tail."

"And you un was up that winter."

"Can't agree with you, squar'. If a fellow stands still, you can't catch him. He's got to be on the run."

"You un has been in jail for stealin' tobacco?"

"Hu! That's miflin to do with this case. Who knows how many times this stranger has been in jail? Put him right up an' ax him the question, squar'."

The Justice scratched his head, sharpened his goosequill pen, looked from me to Jim and back in a doubtful way and finally said:

"Jim Hivers, I'm goin' to let you un go free."

"Of co'se."

"Be the powerful keeful how yous git blowin' yous born around in tu-tu."

"Hain't gwinne to blow."

When court was dismissed, his honor came over to me and said:

"It's too bad to let he un go, but I didn't want to upset you un."

"How do you mean?"

"Why, he un was bound to ask if you un had ever been in jail for a crime."

"Well?"

"I thought from your looks that you un certainly had and perhaps in a stronger place, an' I wasn't goin' to let un git the crow on you!"

The Genius of Hawthorne.

It would be easy to explain Hawthorne's peculiar temperament after the modern fashion by reference to heredity and environment, says Paul Elmer More. Hawthorne was, however, a man who was a strain of eccentricity in the family. He himself told of a cousin who made a spittoon out of the skull of his enemy, and it is natural that a descendant of the old Puritan witch judge should portray the weird and grotesque aspects of life. Probably, his native tendency was increased by the circumstances that surrounded his youth—the seclusion of his mother's life, his boyhood on Lake Sebago, where, as he says, he first got his "curse of habit of solitude," and the long years during which he lived as a hermit in Salem.

But after all these external matters and even the effect of heredity so far as we can at this time explore little or nothing. A thousand pages of his life may have written his books if their source lay in such antecedents. Behind it all was the demoniac force of the man himself, the everlasting mystery of genius inhabiting in his brain and choosing him to be an exemplar and interpreter of the inviolable individuality in which lie the pain and glory of our human estate.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 6, 1901.

Grand Temperance
RALLY
Lyceum Hall,

SUNDAY, at 7 P. M.

Judge E. F. Johnson will preside.

SPEAKERS:

HON. C. W. ADAMS of Melrose,
Chairman Ways and Means
Committee.
REV. H. C. PARKER.
REV. DOREMUS SCUDER,
D. D., and others.
"RALLY ONCE AGAIN" for
the good cause.

Per Order.

A CELEBRATION.

Last Saturday evening, November 30, 1901, Mr. John L. Parker, Editor of the Lynn *Item*, celebrated at his pleasant home in Lynn the 50th anniversary of the day on which he entered the WOBURN JOURNAL office to learn the art of printing. A large number of newspaper men were handsomely entertained by Mr. Parker and family, and the occasion was one of genuine pleasure to hosts and guests. It had a strong WOBURN flavor, which was natural, for, not only having been, almost 20 years before, its first "devil," in 1870, Mr. Parker became its Editor and Proprietor and continued to publish it until 1880, when its present owner took the helm.

In addition to the entire *Item* force there were present Mr. John A. Fowle of Jamaica Plain who, with his brother George W. Fowle, founded the WOBURN JOURNAL and issued the first No. on October 18, 1851; George M. Fowle of Jamaica Plain, who pulled the first sheet from the press; Samuel A. Fowle of Arlington, who worked on the early issues of the JOURNAL; Charles S. Parker Editor of the Arlington *Advertiser*, brother of John L., a JOURNAL type; Henry L. Andrews, of the WOBURN *News* another typewriter and general utility man later on in the history of the paper; and Mrs. Lizzie (Parker) Ellard of Lynn. The notable affair falling on Saturday evening, Mr. Arthur A. Fowle, for many years Managing Editor of the Boston *Globe*, a native of Woburn, was unable to be present at the celebration of an important event in the early history of the old paper with which he was connected, and his absence was regretted by Mr. Parker and his company.

The JOURNAL was represented at the anniversary reunion by Mr. George H. Newcomb who came to the office in 1867, and has served it faithfully and with the best of typographical skill continuously ever since, except during the year 1881, when he was absent. He has been its Foreman a long period of time, and has clung the stairs to the old composing and pressroom more times than any other living man. Mr. Frederick A. Flint, a close friend of Mr. John L. Parker, represented the business circles of Woburn, and declared that he never had a better time in his life.

These facts show why Mr. Parker's semi-centennial celebration of his printer's life last Saturday evening gave out a very distinct WOBURN JOURNAL flavor.

On last Saturday, before going to Lynn, Mr. John A. Fowle came to Woburn to get the first sheet printed and taken from the press by Mr. George W. Fowle on Oct. 18, 1851, which is carefully preserved in the Woburn Public Library, for exhibition at the Parker anniversary, and also the original autograph list of subscribers, which has survived the touch of Time and has hung in the JOURNAL office from the day of the first issue to the present date. These relics of the early days of the JOURNAL, 50 years ago, were objects of interest at the celebration.

There were stories, anecdotes, poems, and a plenty of good cheer, and a happy evening was spent by the large company. A nice spread was not the least of the good things enjoyed.

Mr. Parker received several fine presents in token of the high esteem in which he is held by the fraternity, among which were \$50 in gold from the employees in the *Item* establishment; an elegant rocking chair from Mr. Hastings, proprietor of that paper; pictures from Lynn reporters of Boston dailies; and others; the receipt of which was warmly acknowledged by him.

Mr. Parker has always been a true and loyal member of the printers' guild. He was never backward in exhibiting his pride in the profession, and by typographical associations and otherwise he has many times received the suffrages and been honored by the craft. He is remembered by the older people of Woburn, which was for a long time his home, as a bright intelligent boy of good principles and conduct, and as a man to be trusted and respected at all times.

No doubt but that last Saturday's celebration will long remain as one of the pleasantest memories of his life.

VOTE!

It's no use to beat about the bush. Straight facts are the things that tell.

The Republican ticket will be snowed under next Tuesday unless every member of the Party, who can possibly do so, goes to the polls and votes for it. This is plain talk, but true.

The Democrats are straining every nerve for the contest. The entire crowd will be at the polls; not one of them will fail to cast his ballot for the Democratic ticket.

If the Republicans do not meet them with a full vote, then the best ticket they ever nominated will be defeated.

This is the exact situation, gentlemen; what are you going to do about it?

THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

A critical study, from top to bottom, of the list of Republican candidates for city positions to be voted on for the 10th of this month, is invited, and afterward a careful comparison between it and the Democratic list instituted. By this process it will take no candid minded voter over 60 seconds to determine which of the two is the best, nor which to choose when he goes to the ballot box. In every essential qualification the Republican ticket is far superior to its competitor, and if men vote conscientiously, and for the best interests of the city, it will be elected by a handsome majority.

His record as member and President of the City Council shows the sort of man and public servant Mr. William E. Blodgett is. Read it and see if there is a flaw to be found. It is not claimed that his administration has been free from mistake; that would be more than human; but as a whole, no city officer can show a cleaner balance-sheet than stands to his credit at City Hall. No pitch will be found striking to his fingers, no signs of jobbery, no compromise with wrongdoing; and as a presiding officer he has always been impartial, fair and able. Mr. Blodgett is the Republican candidate for Mayor.

Now take up the Republican list of Aldermanic candidates and compare it with the Democratic list. The contrast between the two is too pronounced to require more than a moment's reflection to decide in favor of the former. With just about exceptions enough to prove the rule the Republican Aldermanic ticket is strong, while that of the Democrats is weak and likely to be found, on trial, untrustworthy. Voters are asked to note particularly this difference that they may cast their ballots intelligently.

Mr. Greydon, the Republican candidate for the Board of Public Works, is doubly endorsed by the business men and taxpayers of the city, which ought to ensure his election, especially as against such a man as Kelley.

There is really no comparison between the two School Board tickets, because of the vast superiority of the Republican over the Democratic. Every honest voter who understands anything about our school affairs will readily subscribe to this statement. Bean, Bixby and Chalmers are veterans and leaders on the Board, and the interests of education in this city demand their reelection.

Rev. Henry A. Walsh, Assistant Pastor of St. Charles church and Spiritual Director of the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society, gives assurance that the C. T. A. will to their whole duty toward carrying the city for "No License" on Dec. 10. They are wideawake on the subject and actively engaged in behalf of the good cause. In their earnest and honest endeavors to keep the city on the right track, along the better path chosen a year ago, the Society are materially aided by the Ladies Auxiliary, who are equally earnest and active for the advancement of temperance, sobriety and good morals. Pulling strongly together, helped and encouraged by Rev. Mr. Walsh, the St. Charles C. T. A. and the St. Charles Ladies Auxiliary constitute a strong force whose influence on the coming city election will be potent for good. It will be felt at the polls.

Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church, preached an able sermon last Sunday in support of a vote for "No License" on Dec. 10, and will fortify it with another day after tomorrow. He did splendid work last year and his influence went far towards securing the 351 majority against licensed saloons in 1890. All good men and women are on the side of "No License."

Another session of Congress opened last Monday. It is expected to be a working one.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
Whitche's Kodaks—
W. Cobb—Mort. Sale—
G. W. Fowle—
F. J. Carr—Prob. Notice—
Hammond & Son—Golden Jubilee—
R. S. Trading Stamp Co.—Business—
Vote NO!"

City election next Tuesday.

Whitche's kodaks are all the go above yesterday morning.

Only 3 above zero this, Friday, morning.

Miss Annie Scalley visited friends at North Attleboro last week.

The Thompson fire makes us late with our JOURNAL this morning.

Last Tuesday evening snow fell here to a depth of two or three inches.

Vaccination goes bravely on. Many school children are wearing some arms.

Let us all go and see "A Finished Coquette" at the Unitarian vestry this evening.

Christmas and New Years goods have made their appearance in the store windows.

They say "A Finished Coquette" is very fetching. Tonight at the Unitarian vestry.

The "No School" signal last Tuesday afternoon tickled the boys and girls most to death.

Please read "Taxpayer's" letter in this paper. It is full of good sense and wholesome advice.

Michael Joe Mathews, a Boston policeman, learned the printing trade at the JOURNAL office, having entered his apprenticeship in 1883.

Mr. Stephen R. Moreland, an old citizen of Woburn, has left here and taken up his residence at 134 Myrtle street, East Medford.

A great many of our people are keeping severely away from Boston and will continue to do so as long as the smallpox agitation lasts.

Those who would see fun alive must go to the vestry of the Unitarian church this evening and take in "A Finished Coquette" by the young men.

The St. John's Baptist Society will hold a fair for the benefit of the church on Dec. 6, 7. It will be a large one and worthy of a liberal patronage.

The Democrats are straining every nerve for the contest. The entire crowd will be at the polls; not one of them will fail to cast his ballot for the Democratic ticket.

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This is the exact situation, gentlemen; what are you going to do about it?

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1901.

JOHN H. PRAY
& SONS CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Carpets and Rugs
of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also
Curtains, Draperies,
Portieres
and all descriptions of choice
Upholstery Fabrics.
Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England.

PRAY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE
FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.G. R. GAGE & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
395 Main Street. — WoburnTo Introduce our New "Hungarian
Violet" Sachet Powder

We are selling it for a short time for

25 Cents an Ounce. Worth twice as much.

HUNTELY'S, "The Prescription Store,"

417 MAIN STREET.

— Temperance Rally Sunday evening.

— Rally at the polls, Dec. 10, and vote "NO".

— Pianos, Pianos. See Frank A. Locke's talk.

— Grand "No License" Rally at Lyceum Hall at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening.

— Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets south or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosenuist, 36 Green St., Woburn 52-W.

— A Council to dismiss Rev. Dr. Scudder from the pastorate of the Congregational church will be held on Dec. 11.

— Read carefully and ponder well the big ad. of the Red Star Trading Stamp Co. in this paper. Their method of doing business is well and favorably known by our city merchants.

— Whitche's "Pill Box" shows the smallest copy of the New Testament ever printed. It is a wonderful piece of typographical work, and Whitche's "points with pride" to it.

— Gage & Co. inform us by private wire that they are absolutely slaughtering prices of clothing at their store. No finer goods and workpeople can be found anywhere than at Gage & Co's.

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No pitch will be found striking to his fingers, no signs of jobbery, no compromise with wrongdoing; and as a presiding officer he has always been impartial, fair and able. Mr. Blodgett is the Republican candidate

HANDICAPPED.

The man who started to run a race in chains and fetters would be visibly handicapped. No one would expect him to succeed. The man who runs the race of life when his digestive and nutritive organs are diseased is equally handicapped. In the one case his strength is over-weighted, in the other it is undermined. Success demands above all else a sound stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and assimilation. When this is done food is perfectly digested and assimilated and the body receives strength in the only way in which strength can be given—the nutrition derived from the assimilated food.

"The price I would like to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot afford in words or dollars. I will give you \$100.00."—Dr. E. C. E. Eq. of 123½ Mifflin Street, Huntington, Pa. "I was taken with what our physicians here said about my condition. I was so bad I could not stand or sit up. I was advised to see Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took their advice and am now cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

"No substitute for 'Golden Medical Discovery.' There is nothing 'just as good.'

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent free on receipt of stamp to cover expense of mailing only. Twenty-five cents extra for the book in paper covers, or 35 cents the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Price, Buffalo, N. Y.



A half an hour later he took the card again to select a number and found the name of it black with "Julep, Julep, Julep."

This man had been called by that name so much that he had come to answer to it and write it. Indeed, few people in this place knew that he had another name.

It was two hours after midnight when the fireman opened the gate in front of the little frame cottage where the girl's mother lived.

"Well," said the girl, putting the gate between them, "was the ball a success?"

"For some people it was a decided success."

"And for others?"

"A flat failure."

"That's too bad," said Fanny, with provoking carelessness.

"Oh, I don't know. Where there are so many smooth runs and smooth runs there must always be a few wrecks and failures."

Fanny yawned and ended it with a yawn and a yawn.

"Funny," said the fireman. "I want to ask you one question before I go, and I would like a frank, honest answer."

"Well?"

"Do you love me?"

"I have said that I did."

"And you have always shown that you do not."

"Then why do you ask me?"

"For your answer. If you can say truthfully that you love me now, I shall trust you."

"Oh, you don't need to trust me if you don't want to! I am sure I never asked you that question last night."

"Funny," exclaimed the fireman as he stretched his arms over the gate, "is this the end of my dreams?"

The girl twisted the little gold engagement ring from her finger and thrust it across the gate. Now the fireman wondered that he had not noticed till now the beautiful diamond that sparkled even in the pale moonlight.

Fanny had just returned from the little stony graveyard that had grown up with the town. Her husband, the Mint Julep man, was no more. His light had gone out in the midst of delirium, and his body had been sent back east to his people.

Suddenly she caught sight of some men carrying a man on a stretcher and train across the river to the hospital.

"Engineer hurt!" shouted a freckled boy, going past the cottage proudly spreading the news.

"Who is it?"

"Foxy," said the boy, without slowing down.

"Yes, it's him," said Fanny's mother, coming back from one of the neighbors. "Caught under his engine; leg broken and badly sealed."

Fanny put her chin in her hand, and the tears began to run down her pale face. If only she could go to him. But she had no right. Besides, she might not care to have her. She had seen her husband when they parted in the moonlight at the gate. That was the day her baby was buried.

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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1901.

THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The city election of last Tuesday shows one bright spot, at least, and that is the re-election of Bean, Bixby and Chalmers, the Republican candidates, to the School Board. Their defeat would have been a calamity to the city.

It was strange, in view of the general result, that a majority of the voters had sense enough left to elect these gentlemen, but the Democratic ticket, except Arthur E. Gage, Esq., who is a worthy gentleman and eminently fitted for the office, was a pill too bitter to be swallowed, and our school interests were happily saved.

We congratulate the city on the re-election of Bean, Bixby and Chalmers.

THE ELECTION.

The Democracy won out in great shape at the City election last Tuesday. The vote was unusually large, and the majority for Mr. Feeney a surprise.

Disgusted with the dictatorial conduct of the Municipal League many Republicans openly voted the Democratic ticket and license. If these had been cast for Blodgett and no license the majority of Feeney would have been largely reduced, and the credit of the City saved on the license issue.

The Republicans saved their candidates for the School Board and that was all.

The defeat most seriously to be regretted was that of anti-license.

FOR LICENSE.

The apparent success (there is to be a recount) of license at the polls last Tuesday was a grievous disappointment to the friends of sobriety and good order. But when it is realized that Boston money flowed as freely as water to carry it, and the character of the men working for it is scanned, it is not so very strange that the "dog returned to his vomit, and the sow to her wallowing."

It is the judgment of the JOURNAL that the people of Woburn will live to regret the vote last Tuesday on the license question.

THE MUNICIPAL LEAGUE.

It may, or may not, occur to the managers of the Citizens' Municipal League that the present would be a good time for it to shut up shop and go out of business.

Private advices of a recent date locate Lieut. Linwood E. Hanson at the 26th Regiment, U. S. A., at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, performing temporary duty and waiting with other officers at that Post for transportation to San Francisco to take transport for Manila, P. I., where he is to join his command. He finds friends where he is, some from the Volunteer, and some from the Regular Army. The date for his leaving Columbus Barracks had not been fixed.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce, by its Secretary, Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., has adopted and circulated a set of resolutions in support of an effort of the Dominion Steamship Line to establish a direct service between Boston and Mediterranean ports, and in condemnation of the attempts of rival lines to place obstacles in the way of the success of the enterprise, which would be of great benefit to Boston and all New England.

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The healthy influence of Revs. Keegan and Walsh and of the St. Charles C. T. A. Society against license is plainly seen in the returns. They did splendidly for "No."

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F. A. Lester, Esq.
S. D. Samson—Citation.
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First National Bank—Annual Meeting.

Post 33, G. A. R., were inspected yesterday evening.

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Prior, 373 Main St., has a full line of Holiday Goods at lowest prices.

You can make no mistake if you buy your Christmas Toys at Prior's 373 Main St.

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Mr. Louis Wolson of 2 Lynn street this city, was run into by a Woburn electric on Winthrop street. Medford last Friday evening and received an injury to his knee and his wagon smashed. He was attended by a physician and afterwards sent to his home.

Mrs. Mary Jennings has filed her store with goods selected for Christmas presents which set it off in good shape. Boston stores have been visited by her this week to obtain novelties and the latest things in holiday wares, and has a fine stock to show for her part.

The upset of the Cambridge sleighing party last Sunday afternoon at the turn from Montvale ave. into Bow street was a perfectly natural one. It was not the first by several, and the reason is that there have not been more. The street car rail and its placing is what makes the spot so dangerous. Where is the City Engineer, or Roadmaster?

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FREE!

Ask for Red Star Stamps

where you trade. Ask for them at every store. Goods cost you less if you ask for RED STAR STAMPS.

Christmas Presents Free

at our store for Red Stamps. Good as GOVERNMENT BONDS we have Furniture Clocks, Tables, Chairs, Watches and hundreds of other articles.

RED STAMPS are given FREE where you trade with every even 10c, 20c, and 30c cash purchase.

RED STAMPS are a DIVIDEND on what you buy,—if you pay CASH.

Costly Premiums now on Exhibition at our store.

Come and see them.

Don't forget this is Our Grand Opening Week.

\$300 worth of Red Stamps given FREE during our opening week. Our lady demonstrators will call at your homes, leave a stamp book for you to fill and explain our RED STAMPS further.

Buy only where you get Red Stamps.

RED TRADING STAMP CO.
367 Main Street, WOBURN.

WANTED!

AND WANTED QUICK, FOR CASH!

12 Second Hand Square Pianos.

SIX WANTED BEFORE XMAS.

DON'T turn your old piano in on exchange for a new one, but get a higher price from Frank A. Locke, the Piano Specialist. Persons that cannot afford to buy a new one are waiting to buy yours. They have asked me to buy them one. Write at once and I will call. Don't delay.

Letter to 146 Boylston St., Boston, or Woburn.

Literary Notices.

The Christmas number of DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE is a fitting tribute to the season. The contents include articles, stories, poems, many beautiful illustrations, and other notable features. A few of the special subjects are: Christmas mists of long ago, by Dr. B. F. DeCosta, an unique paper dealing with events and people of other days. Our True Position, by Rev. John J. Maloney. The first of the series of essays on Our Position, begins in this number. The object of these essays is to show how difficult it is for the average non-Catholic, no matter how high his rank, or how cultured his mind—to be entirely free from prejudice against his Catholic neighbors. The sources for this prejudice and ignorance will be pointed out, and the remedy suggested. Poets I Have Known (Aubrey De Vere) by Rev. Matthew Russell, has S. J., From the wealth of personal letters and reminiscence in his possession, Father Russell has prepared another of his delightful papers, taking as his subject Aubrey De Vere. A fine collection of views and portraits accompany the text. Missionary Experience in Jamaica by Rev. Patrick F. X. Mulry, S. J. Father Mulry gives an interesting account of what missionary zeal has done for the natives of this beautiful island so sadly in need of the ministrations of religion, though only six days' journey distant from New York. The fiction of this Christmas number is particularly strong, many, favorite contributors appearing. Among the short stories are: The Monks of Traboula, by Rev. P. A. Sheehan, P. P., author of My New Curate. A powerful tale of thrilling interest, told in Father Sheehan's superb style. A Christmas Visitor by Katherine Tynan Hinkson, the love story of Emily L. Estrane of Dromore Castle and the Vicomte de Poitiers. The Best Laid Plans, by Eugene Ulrich, and The Little Mother's Christmas, by John Austin Schetky. Rev. Jas. B. Dillard (Silver) (anon) Caroline D. Swan, Amadeus, J. Gerride Menard, Henry Coyle, and D. J. Donahue, are the poets of the number, and contribute in no small degree to its interest and attractiveness.

The December NATIONAL is an Export Number. A large extra edition is distribution by American exporters to leading trade centres in all parts of the world. It carries the Gospel of the American commercial spirit from St. Petersburgh to Melbourne, and from St. Louis to Ceylon. Besides providing its usual large quantity of good stories, bright poems and interesting pictures, the NATIONAL also presents several strong and thoughtful articles on phases of American commercial and industrial growth. Editor Joe Mitchell Chapelle, in Affairs at Washington, considers briefly the trend of large legislation this winter. Charles Austin Bates, the successful New York advertising manager, writes of American Trade Expansion. Ernest G. Walker, a Washington journalist, discusses Trade's Plan to Win South America. O. P. Austin, chief of the bureau of statistics, United States treasury department, contributes a significant and authoritative study of Foreign Markets for Our Manufacturers. Captain Arthur Mc Gray, a Boston export agent and formerly a well known navigator, writes on American Manufacturers, the Suez Canal and Trans-Isthmian Canal, showing how the three great problems are closely knitted together and vitally important to the continuance of American prosperity. John C. Coombs, the distinguished Boston lawyer, addresses a meeting to Australia under the title of Australia, the Ship Subsidy Bill and a Mighty Navy. Mr. Coombs will conclude his articles in the January NATIONAL. In which Isthmus Will Be Pierced an anonymous writer predicts that interoceanic canals will be dug, not on the Nicaragua or Panama route, but at Darien, and gives some remarkable reasons for that belief. Thomas F. Walsh, the Colorado mining millionaire, now a resident of Washington, contributes an illustrated article on National Irrigation urging the government's duty to make homes for 20,000,000 people in the arid West. Major George F. Chase, 7th Cavalry, writes of Our Markets in the Philippines, Martin Murray of Twentieth Century's Task in Africa, Scuday Richardson of The New West, and Joe Mitchell Chapelle of The Winter Fair at Charleston.

John A. Kasson, United States reciprocity commissioner, states briefly but emphatically The Demand for Reciprocity. W. W. Durham, editor of the Spokesman Review, tells The Story of Spokane and Mitchell. Mannerism discusses American Railroad Export Factors. Jas. Whitcomb Riley contributes a copy, in his copper-plate handwriting, of his favorite poem—a beautiful but little known lyric. A News-Magazine and a pretty good one, don't you think?

WINCHESTER.

Everybody enjoyed the first sleighing of the season last week.

Dr. Church is busy protecting our people against all danger from smallpox. The Doctor is a worker.

The latest thing for our people to worry over and grumble about is the shortage of power on the Reading & Arlington road.

Rev. Thomas S. Pierce, pastor of the Highlands Baptist Mission, has resigned. He has accepted a pastorate in North Carolina.

It was sang into my ear the other day by a little bird, that Col. Nat. Richardson was exceedingly proud of his portrait in the Press a few weeks ago.

I am informed by architects and builders that the prospect for a large increase in the number of fine residences in this town next season, was never so encouraging as at present.

About 20 carefully selected singers, more than half of them soloists, will render Saint Saens's famous Christmas Oratorio at the vesper services of the Congregational church on Sunday, Dec. 15.

Beautiful Mystic Lakes have become famous as skating grounds and a resort for lovers of the sport. In about two weeks, when the December moon is near its full, when the ice is as smooth as a mirror, when the boys and girls flock on it by hundreds to exhibit their skill and enjoy the fun, there will be splendid times on Mystic Lakes.

Winchester, a town in Middlesex county, Mass., containing about 7000 inhabitants, is located on both banks of the romantic Aberjona and is beautiful for situation. Its inhabitants are about equally divided between Boston professional and business men, and the descendants of "Richardson's Row," once a populous and noted part of the town. It is a popular Boston suburb, and bids fair to become a city, like Woburn.

It may not be generally known beyond the limits of our town that Winchester has a few society clubs which shears the apple of her eye. They are, so to speak, star organizations and exceedingly choice. I realize from naming them lest by so doing jealousies might be engendered and trouble grow out of it; but the masses will find no difficulty in pointing us erringly to the social aggregations meant by me. I would further state, with your permission, Mr. Editor, that only the cream of society can gain admittance to these clubs.

Mr. Francis R. Henderson of the well-known firm of carriage manufacturers, North Cambridge, after searching pretty thoroughly to find the farm most beautiful for situation of any in Middlesex county, has selected, purchased and moved into the old Deacon Ezekiel Johnson farm situated on the Ridge street, Winchester, Mass. The land reaches over the line several acres into Woburn. He has already made great improvements on the buildings and grounds, which are we are assured but a beginning. The view from this place is exceptionally far-reaching and grand, extending from Massachusetts bay on the South to New Hampshire's granite mountains on the north, and from the distant coast line glimmering in the morning sunlight, and the intervening towns and forests, on the east to Mt. Wachusett and away beyond west towards the New York line on the west. Mr. Henderson's friends all believe that he has made an excellent choice and tender congratulations accordingly.

And may the choicest of Heaven's blessings be showered down upon the present owner of the farm so long in the Johnson name, when the good Deacon lived and labored and prayed for so many years.

Burlington.

There will be no service in the church Sunday morning, Dec. 15. In the evening Miss Anna Moore of Boston, Secretary of Young People's department of the W. H. M. A. will give an address in the church at 7 o'clock. Miss Moore is an attractive speaker. Everybody come.

Coughs and Colds in Children.

RECOMMENDATION OF A WELL KNOWN CHICAGO PHYSICIAN.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, constricted coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it in all cases of colds, gripes, etc., to remove it from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal panacea for all mankind—Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

A BURSTING BOILER.

How It Looks When a Locomotive is BLOWN UP.

"I am one of the very few persons who ever saw a locomotive blow up," remarked an old railroad man to a reporter the other day. "Generally the men who witness the explosion of a steam engine are so dead when the smoke has cleared away that they are never able to give an account of the disaster.

"Like many other accidents, the one I saw was the result of carelessness, low water in the boiler, and the engine just came from the shop and was in complete repair. It was on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in West Virginia a number of years ago. I was on a locomotive some distance behind the one which exploded and was looking ahead out of the cab window, so that the ill fated engine was immediately before my eyes. Suddenly I saw the machine rise in the air. It seemed to me to be about as high as the telegraph poles beside the track, which, as you doubtless know, are not so high as telephone poles in the city. Then came a cloud of dense black smoke and dust, which hid the engine from view, and almost simultaneously I heard the roar of the explosion."

"Both the engineer and the fireman were killed and the locomotive burst when it fell to the ground. The crown sheet over the firebox had blown down. The strange thing about the explosion was that no white steam was seen. You know that perfectly dry steam is invisible, being like the air, and before it had time to condense it was probably smothered by the cloud of smoke and dust raised by the bursting of the boiler."—Baltimore Sun.

PREPARED CHALK.

How to Prepare an Effective and Economical Dentifrice.

Practically all the tooth powders of commercial houses are made of prepared chalk. This is mixed with some saponaceous compound, flavored a little, put up in an attractive bottle of jar and, behold, a tooth powder costing from 15 to 50 cents per vessel, according to the place you buy it and the character of the name on the label.

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EYES SPEAK

Volumes at times, of women's happiness or misery. The dull, sunken eye, with its dark circles almost sure signs of womankind ill-health, and its attendant suffering. With the dull eye goes usually the sallow, sunken cheek, the drawn mouth, the sunken form—the whole glory of woman beauty marred by the effects of disease.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the diseases which undermine the health and mar the beauty of women. It establishes regularity, drives weakening drains, cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, and so obtain the advice of a specialist upon their disease. All correspondence is strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pier, Buffalo, N. Y.

"With pleasure I send a few lines to let you know that I feel much better than for eight years before taking your medicine," writes Mrs. Pier. "I will recommend Dr. Pierce's medicine to every person who may inquire as to what it has done for me."

"I don't know what would have become of me. When your treatment was commenced my weight went down, my complexion improved, my hair got color and my friends say I look well. My best thanks to you and my best wishes for your success in your work."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pill cures the clogged system from accumulated impurities.

WHY WILKINS' HIRED MAN RAN AWAY

By JOHN H. RAPERTY.

Sunday morning, while Mrs. Wilkins was at church with Tommy, Mr. Wilkins, in defiance of the social ethics of Lake Hill, put on his overalls, and, raking in hand, attacked the carpet of dead leaves that covered his lawn. He knew that his wife would make a scene if she caught him, and he knew that his Sabbath breaking would furnish another argument against suburban life, and he anticipated considerable guying from his mate neighbors, and yet, in spite of all these misgivings, he raked the leaves into rustling piles and watched with dogged satisfaction the columns of blue smoke that rose among the oaks from his unkempt fires.

Wilkins had employed seven different "hired men" during the summer. None had stayed more than a month, and none had carried away either the esteem or good will of Mrs. Wilkins. Most of them were worthless, some dishonest, some lazy and some lacked that regard for the proprieties which the woman of the house insisted upon. So it came to pass that Wilkins had a hard time getting, to say nothing of keeping, a serviceable hired man, and when the leaves began to fall his lawns, gardens, vines and orchard were in sad case, his coal cellar was empty, his winter kindling was unchopped and his loyalty to suburban life was tottering. Therefore he was bending over a russet mound of leaves he heard a voice:

"Mister, I'll clean up that lawn for a cent."

It was a low, strong voice, musical of tone and so opportune that Wilkins let his rake fall and looked about. The stranger was a tall, lean young man, dusty from a long walk, but clean and trim as to clothes and person.

"I'll just go you," said Wilkins, opening the gate. The big fellow walked in, dropped his coat on the ground and fell to work without a word. After getting back into his Sunday garments the man of the house watched his rescuer. The latter had laid aside his round felt hat, disclosing a bullet head closely shaved. The worker's clothes, new, cheap and coarse, ill fit the wearer, and as Wilkins watched him swiftly and silently clearing away the dead grass, weeds and leaves his heart misgave him, and he murmured to himself, "An ex-convict, I'll bet."

Mrs. Wilkins soon came home with Tommy and eyed the stranger askance. When she had noticed him eating heartily, but decorously, and had observed that he knew the proper use of knife, fork and spoon, she darkly hinted to her husband that there was "something mysterious" about the newcomer. When Wilkins felt sure that his wife hadn't guessed the probable truth, he resolved to offer the man a job, and as the latter passed out the walk toward the road the suburbanite stopped him:

"My friend, I like the way you work and I like your looks, and if you'll stay I'll give you \$1 a day and your board. Just to keep up the place, tend the chickens and the furnace."

"Thank you, sir. I'll try it," was the answer. "You don't keep a horse, and I won't have to go to town?"

"No. Just stay here on the place and do whatever you see necessary," explained Wilkins, fully understanding the man's dislike to going into town.

"All right, sir. My name is James Green."

Wilkins showed the tall, gaunt fellow over the place and pointed out the room over the carriage house where he was to sleep. Tommy, who was ten years old, trotted after them, deeply interested in the stranger.

Of course Mrs. Wilkins didn't approve of her husband's choice. She felt sure that there was something wrong about Green, and the day went by and he proved a splendid gardener and a most useful person in divers unexpected ways she was grievously disappointed. What enraged her most was Green's taciturnity. Every effort of the cook and the house girl prompted and encouraged by Mrs. Wilkins, failed to elicit a hint about himself. At meals he was as silent as the tomb. During the day he kept busy at the back of the two acre lot; at night he sat in the barn doorway telling stories to Tommy and smoking his pipe.

Between him and the boy there sprang up an extraordinary companionship. The man, silent with all others, began to tell his little comrade the rarest and most extraordinary stories of shipwreck of battle, of wild beasts, birds and adventures of all kinds. He knew the habits of birds and insects, of reptiles and fishes, and

he explained to Tommy with infinite care until the boy came to dog his footsteps and sit beside him at all hours.

The carved wooden toys, plaited whips of horsehair and leather and festly fashioned bows and arrows that Green made for Tommy were the wonder and envy of the boys of the neighborhood, but they convinced Wilkins that his model hired man had spent much time in some penitentiary. Meanwhile, as day by day she failed to penetrate the atmosphere of mystery which surrounded him, Mrs. Wilkins grew more suspicious. When she found out that he didn't want to go to the village during the day, she contrived errands that would take him there. At last he quietly but positively refused to do her bidding, explaining that Mr. Wilkins had absorbed much time in some penitentiary. Mean-while, as day by day she failed to penetrate the atmosphere of mystery which surrounded him, Mrs. Wilkins grew more suspicious. When she found out that he didn't want to go to the village during the day, she contrived errands that would take him there. 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The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1901.

SOME CHANGES.

It is rumored on the streets that a few changes are to be made in the heads of City Departments by the next administration, and names are mentioned of some of those who have already been picked out for despatch. This will be done in accordance with the old rule, "to the victors belong the spoils."

The proposed employment of the guillotine at City Hall is of no interest to the JOURNAL except that the new men are worthy and well qualified to fill the places to which they are to be elected on January 1. The Democrats however are advised to move cautiously, for there is to be another election next December.

Not knowing exactly where the axe is to fall, there is said to be fear and trembling at City Hall.

BY ERROR.

Sufficient facts have come to light during the past week to warrant the conviction that license was carried in this city on Dec. 10 by mistake. It was due to the carelessness of voters in marking the word "No." There were two of them in close proximity on the ballot, one on the license question, and one on the Town Clerk Act, and the fact has developed that a considerable number, intending to vote "No" on the former, placed the X opposite the latter, and in this way "No License" was defeated by a small margin.

There must be a misapprehension respecting Wetherell's candidacy for the office of City Tax Collector. It is doubtful true that he would have been a candidate for the place had the Municipal League won the election, as the League was badly beaten of course. Wetherell's hopes were blasted. He launched the Blodgett boom, nursed it to death, is an officer of the League, a pretended Republican, and it would be ridiculous for him to think of being a candidate under the next City administration. The idea is too absurd to be entertained for a single moment, and it is not at all likely that he contemplates any such step. The public have probably got the master mixed.

Some superstitious people tried to make it out that the JOURNAL personally slurred the Democratic candidates for the School Board last week. Anybody of common sense would have known better than that. Miss Hammond and Mr. Walsh, who are respectable people, were not disrespectfully spoken of, nor meant to be. The JOURNAL does not deal in personal abuse.

Mr. David Wilbur Brown of Ward 7 may well feel proud of his Aldermanic record. On the 10th of this month he was elected for a 4th term as the candidate of 3 parties. Mr. Brown is a Maine man, having been born at Clinton on the Sabastacook River in 1882, and has been a worthy and respected citizen of Woburn since 1883. As a public officer he has served the city wisely and well.

Congressman "Sam" McCall of this District delivered a bitter harangue against the Philippine Bill and the Administration in Congress last Wednesday, and voted against it. It is about time he was formally read out of the Republican Party. Some of Charles Littlefield of Maine, Chock notoriety is the object of both.

Acting on the suggestion of the Journal, it is said that the Citizens Municipal League, alias, Davis Club, is moribund and will soon breathe its last. Peace to his ashes.

Judge Johnson will have greater demands on his time now that Woburn has gone for license. —Reading Chronicle.

Mayor Davis's financial administration will be handled without gloves in Mayor Feeney's Inaugural.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
Hammond—Editor
G. P. Jones—To Let
E. P. Marion—To Let
H. S. T. S. Co.—To Let
S. W. Nichols—To Sale
J. W. Johnson—Citation
Fives—To Let
H. W. Nichols—For Sale
Unitarian Church—Opera.

Christmas next Wednesday!

"Christmas comes but once a year."

It is time now to garnish the 1902 Calendar crop.

As you go along take a peep into Huntley's store.

The City Council held a meeting last evening.

The Initiation Cause Club have become a corporation.

Ex and Mayor-elect John P. Feeney has returned.

Military Drill by Cadets at the Unitarian operetta.

Initial linen handkerchiefs 25¢ and 50¢ at Hammond's.

Our people are buying holiday presents by the carload.

Dorr, at Copeland's, is an expert holiday window decorator.

Varney, the jeweler, went down to South Berwick last week.

Hanson & Co. have a large stock of beautiful holiday goods.

The postponed High School dance will take place on Dec. 27.

Mr. E. P. Marion has a good tenement, 6 Hart Place, to let.

Please read the advertisement of the Red Star Trading Stamp Co. in this paper.

It is suspected that Mayor-elect Feeney is burning midnight oil over his Inaugural.

A large number of the employees of the Merrimac Chemical Works were vaccinated by Dr. Bixby and Dr. Kelher last Tuesday morning as a precautionary measure.

A great crowd were out last Tuesday evening to hear James Jeffrey Roche lecture in the Berbenn Course on "Irish Wit and Humor." There are people in Woburn who could have done it better.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1901.

Business Established 1817

JOHN H. PRAY
& SONS CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Carpets and Rugs

of both Foreign and Domestic Manufacture; also

Curtains, Draperies,

Portieres

and all descriptions of choice

Upholstery Fabrics.

Prices always moderate.

JOHN H. PRAY & SONS CO.

Oldest and Largest Carpet House in New England,

PRY BUILDING, Opposite Boylston St.

658 & WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON & 658

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 28 Water Street.

ELEGANT LINE

FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

Merchant Tailors,

395 Main Street. — Woburn

Lung Protectors.

Just received a new line of LUNG PROTECTORS and JACKETS.

10 STYLES, ranging in price from 50¢. to \$1.25.

HUNTELY'S, "The Prescription Store,"

417 MAIN STREET.

— Mr. E. G. Leggers of Washington, D. C., reports that on Tuesday, Dec. 10, Mr. Ralph J. Patterson of this city was granted letters patent for mast arms for incandescent street lights.

— Hanson & Co., with Varney at the head, is headquarters for handsome Christmas presents. They have no end of gold and silver jewelry, precious gems, fine clocks, ladies gold watches, chains, bracelets, etc. Now is the time to buy.

— Mr. Benjamin S. Hinckley, a Western railroad civil engineer, graduate of the Mass. Institute of Technology, is spending the holiday season with his family, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hinckley, and sisters, on Warren Avenue.

— On account of the High School dance the 27th, the Operetta "A Merry Company" will be given Monday evening, Dec. 30 at 8 o'clock and Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 1, at 4 o'clock in the vestry of the Unitarian church. Please note advertisement.

— It ought to take one a great while to find at Whitcher's what is wanted for holiday presents. He has a storeful of choice and beautiful things, all new and appropriate, and they are going like hot cakes. His collection of pictures outstrips them all.

— It is hinted in official circles that Capt. J. M. Ellis will have full charge of the building and repairing of streets in this city next year. If he does, there will be a big reform in that Department, and firstclass highways may be counted on as a dead sure thing.

— James Linnell, Manager of the Linnell Market, has got things just to suit him for the holiday season. The Linnell is a fine market and it never looked more attractive than it does now in its Christmas garb. The things for a Christmas dinner that can't be found at Linnell's need not be looked for anywhere else.

— No drier celery ever grew out of the ground than that furnished by George Durward to his patrons. It is the same now, with potatoes, and other vegetables. Now, celery is just as much a part and parcel of Christmas as holly and mistletoe, or even the Boer's Head in the merry old English days, and as we said before, George Durward deserves it in any quantity desired.

— The St. John's Baptist Church fair was a gratifying success. The attendance was large every evening, and sales were brisk. Everybody had a splendid time.

— We have neckties enough for every man and boy in Woburn to find several in his stocking Christmas morning, 25¢, 50¢, and \$1.00. Hamm and Son.

— Mr. B. A. Tripp's "Christmas" poem, came to hand to late for this week's JOURNAL. But there are 12 days of Christmas, so the poem will be all right for next week.

— A good place to go for Christmas presents is the handsomely filled store of Mr. F. P. Brooks. A variety of fine things are displayed there, and the prices are moderate.

— Local reporters of Boston papers say that the City of Boston has bought about 100 acres of land near the Merrimac Chemical Works in Woburn for Rifle Range purposes.

— Children, young people, and parents, will find just the Christmas presents they are looking for at the variety and notion store of Mrs. Jennings. She has many handsome things for sale.

— Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Doremus Scudder left Winchester on the 9:14 train Tuesday morning last for Boston where they took the express train for Jersey City. On Monday they, with Rev. Dr. March, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Orway of Winchester, the latter a sister of Dr. Scudder, dined with their warm and fast friend, Mr. George H. Gilbert, at Sunnyside, his hospitable home, and spent a delightful season.

— It ought to be possible for the managers of the Burdeen Course to prevent such conduct on the part of hoodlums as was witnessed at the lecture last Tuesday evening. It was an insult to the speaker and a disgrace to the city. No wonder Woburn has an unenviable reputation.

Golden Jubilee.

Last week Mr. Winthrop Hammond, surviving partner of the old and successful firm of J. W. Hammond & Son, Clothiers, celebrated the 50th anniversary of the founding of the house in this city by the father, Mr. J. W. Hammond, in a manner that did credit to his head and heart. It was a gala week at the large, elegantly appointed and fully stocked store, three entire days being set apart and devoted to the celebration. Saturday afternoon was a great time for the school children. Out of the abundance of his heart Mr. Hammond furnished free gratis unique and beautiful entertainments for them, and their presence in vast flocks to Lyceum Hall and on the streets was a fine show of itself. It would be difficult to suggest a more appropriate method of honoring the memory of the late Senior Partner of the firm, a most estimable gentleman, himself a lover of children, than that chosen by the Son, Winthrop Hammond, the sole present proprietor.

Previous to the celebration Mr. Hammond had issued an elegant souvenir book, with finely ornamented covers, which contained a brief history of the house, accompanied by excellent portraits of its founder, J. W. Hammond; present proprietor, Winthrop Hammond; A. P. Tabor, sales man, who has been with the firm 15 years; F. E. Lowell, 15 years; R. J. Durward, 6 years; Miss M. F. Higgins, Cashier, 8 years.

Copies of these were presented to friends and patrons, and are worthy of preservation as souvenirs of the beginning and progress of one of the most successful business establishments Woburn ever had.

The store was arrayed in fine holiday style for the occasion, brilliantly illuminated at night, and presented a delightful appearance. The celebration was an immense success.

Mr. Winthrop Hammond is one of the most energetic, progressive, and successful business men in this city, under whose proprietorship and management the establishment of the "Principal Clothiers" does a great business and is highly prosperous.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words used by Mrs. J. B. Gilford, of Woburn, who, after she had been vainly tried to cure her of a difficult case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to eat biscuits which wholly cured her of the jaundice. She has taken a great many beautiful gifts of silver, china, pictures, briebras, etc. and has given a great many to the poor. Total membership Dec. 1, 228,670. Total membership fund of over \$1,500,000.

"If I had an enemy upon whom I would be avenged," said Mr. Frank A. Locke, "I would send him a poison package or an infernal machine. I'd make him a Xmas present of a bad one."

Mr. Locke is at the service of his friends, selecting good pieces for them. He has a special fondness for his wife, who is a woman of number. It is possible, you know, to have the best in a saving of price of from \$25 to \$75.

"I would have the best in price, but I'll take the best in quality," he said. "I have a woman who is a good cook, and I want to give her the best."

— Tremendous energy must have been exerted by the liquor faction in securing the 29 votes to the good. Or was it that the advocates of no-license failed to place their shoulders to the wheel quite hard enough? At any rate the municipality took a step ahead and then was unfortunate enough to slip back. Poor Woburn! Yes, poor Woburn, too, for the noxious fumes will sweep over, and taint this town. — Winchester Press.

— Copeland & Bowser are on hand promptly for Christmas trade. They are built that way, and Dorr is studying new designs in window decorations. A leisurely stroll through the big store of Copeland & Bowser, with eyes wide open, is enough to convince anybody that they are prepared to furnish royal guests. Mr. Clarke is now on his journey home, and he accepted the leadership of the celebrated American Band of Providence, R. I., where he will be permanently located.

— Sawdust Near. "It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed as though she would die. Doctors and nurses could do nothing to help her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's abundantly guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Rheumatism, and Lung diseases. 50¢ and \$1.00 at Huntley & Co.'s drug store. — "Trial bottles free."

— It seems as though there was not enough of the sun needed for a great Christmas dinner that cannot be produced at the Boston Branch. A single glance at the raisins makes a fellow feel Christmas all over; just so about the cinnamon. The sweet smell that floats up from behind the counters makes one long for Christmas; so do the nuts and candies. The scent of spices has the same effect. And what would a Christmas dinner be without mincemeat? "We Lead" is the motto of the Boston Branch at Christmas time.

— After an illness of 10 days, the wife of Mr. M. J. Mulkeen, bookbinder at Mr. Thomas Salmon's store, died of pneumonia at her home 106 Franklin street, this city a little after 12 o'clock last Tuesday morning. She left a husband, several children, and many friends, to mourn her sudden death. Mrs. Mulkeen was an estimable woman, kind hearted, amiable, and highly respected by everyone. She was of domestic habits, in the prime of life, and in her death the family have the heartfelt sympathy of this community.

— The National Band escorted the 250 people who went to Lowell at 7:30, Tuesday evening on a special train of 4 cars, to witness a great polo game there in which the Woburn team was the star performer. It was a merry crowd. Mr. McGilvray's Woburn friends presented him with a handsome gold ring, the presentation speech being made by Hon. John P. Feeney.

— The Operetta, "A Merry Company," under the direction of Mrs. George H. Childs and Mrs. H. C. Parker, will be given in the vestry of the Unitarian church, Monday evening, Dec. 30, at 8 p. m., and a New Year's matinee at four p. m. Miss Sybil Shaw will be the accompanist, and an hour and a half of music and fun is promised. Full advertisement next week.

— Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Doremus Scudder left Winchester on the 9:14 train Tuesday morning last for Boston where they took the express train for Jersey City. On Monday they, with Rev. Dr. March, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Orway of Winchester, the latter a sister of Dr. Scudder, dined with their warm and fast friend, Mr. George H. Gilbert, at Sunnyside, his hospitable home, and spent a delightful season.

— It was an insult to the speaker and a disgrace to the city to have 50 or 75 hoodlums at the lecture on this side of Boston to have 50 or 75 saloons in Chelsea. The conditions in that city do not indicate that it will be easy to bring about a no-license next time. — "Melrose Journal."

A Card.

Mr. Willis J. Buckman wishes to thank the firemen for their valuable services on the occasion of the fire in his store Dec. 5.

— BUTTER THIN BISCUIT that literally melts in your mouth—that's the Kennedy kind—the kind that gave the fame to the butter thin name—the kind that comes in the la-seal package. — "Huntley & Co., druggists."

AT THE BILL BOX.

FOR

Xmas Gifts

Perfumes

Holiday Goods!

Don't forget that we are well supplied with a grand assortment of goods suitable for the Holidays, such as China, Art Pottery, Pocketbooks and Purses, Chatelain Bags, Games, Books, Bibles, Jewelry, Cards and Calendars, Booklets, Pictures, Stationery, Dolls, Neckwear, Gloves, Worsted Novelties, Sofa Pillows and Covers, and the usual staple goods always found on our counters.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

Watch the Red Star Rise in Woburn.

Ask for Red Star Stamps at Every Store You Trade.

They are given freely with every CASH purchase of even 10, 20, 30c., &c., if you pay spot cash. FREE!

The Undersigned Business Citizens

of Woburn have contracted to give RED STAR STAMPS at the time you make your cash purchases at their stores and ENDORSE the giving of RED STAMPS.

The Stamps are FREE to all. ASK for them. They are a DIVIDEND paid on what you buy for CASH.

WE GIVE THEM FREELY!

W. E. BROWN, 517 Main street, Groceries.
A. N. FOSTER, 519 Main street, Groceries.
Highlands Grocery (Bernard Quisen, Prop.) 34 Fowle street, Groceries.
Ginsburg, The Clothier, 431 Main street, Ladies' Suits and Millinery.
Cummings & Snow, 30 Montvale Avenue, Fish and Oysters.
T. F. McCormick, 407 Main street, Walkover Shoes.
The Woburn Studio, 18 Montvale Avenue, Photographs.
Wellington McCullough, 8 Montvale Avenue, Bakery.
A. M. D. McDonald, 469 Main street, Dry Goods and Provisions.
T. F. McCormick, 407 Main street, Boots and Shoes.
McDonald Bros., 367 Main street, Boots and Shoes.
Wm. E. Doyle, 373A Main street, Druggist.
D. W. Kelley, 325 Main street, Druggist.
J. W. Dixon, 494 Main street, Upholstering and Repairing.

Large and VALUABLE PREMIUMS actually given away FREE to those who get Red Stamps.

Goods cost no more, but LESS.

The oldest and strongest stamp company doing stamp business.

All of our stamps have always been redeemed by us during our entire uninterrupted 6 years of business in other States.

Ask for Red Star Stamps

Good as Government Bonds. Get them everywhere you trade. FREE. Trade only where you get RED STAMPS when you pay your cash. Ask for them.

Come to our store and see the COSTLY PREMIUMS and get \$3.00 worth of Red Stamps FREE to start your book of Red Star Stamps.

RED TRADING STAMP CO.

367 Main Street, WOBURN.
OPPOSITE THE COMMON.

FACTS ABOUT Wall Papers.

All papers shown in sample books are marked to sell for double the regular price. Most of the leading manufacturers offer to sell and draw from their sample books. Books with the same patterns as those shown here are in the hands of several persons in every town in our country. Call and see our immense stock of new and exclusive patterns for the seasons of 1901 and 1902. We guarantee to sell

FINE WALL PAPERS 20 PER CENT. LOWER

Than Any Other Concern in this Country.

THOS. F. SWAN, 12 Cornhill St., Boston.

Next Door to Washington St. Telephone.

WANTED!

And Wanted Quick, For Cash.
9 Second Hand Square Pianos.

THREE WANTED BEFORE XMAS.

DON'T turn your old piano in exchange for a new one, but get a higher price from F. W. Ayers, the Piano Specialist. Persons that cannot afford to buy a new one are waiting to buy yours. They have a hard time to buy them one. Write at once and we will call. Don't delay.

Letter to 146 Boylston St., Boston, or Woburn.

Ivers & Pond Pianos.

Colleges and educational institutions have bought the pianos more generally than any other make. They have learned from experience that the Ivers & Pond construction insures greater durability and more years of trouble-free playing than can be found in any other piano. The New England Conservatory of Music, the largest and most influential institution in its kind in the world has purchased 300 Ivers & Pond pianos during the last eighteen years. This company can be relied upon to sell a piano that is well made and has a determination to do its best. Mr. F. W. H. Gale, General Manager of the New England Conservatory of Music, has written to all matters relating to the reliability of their pianos or their house. Catalogues and full information can be had from Mr. Gale. Some of the dealers sell them as soon as they are sent on approval, to be paid for in time payments extending over two years. Write to-day. Ivers & Pond Piano Co., 144-152 Boylston St., Boston.

Food Charged To Poisen.

Preventing food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Fevers, all Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. Only 25c at Huntley & Co's drug store.

Sous of Veterans.

Officers chosen at the annual election of the B. W. V. A. for 1901, Sons of Veterans: Capt. Edward A. Frost; 1st Lieut. Lewis W. Patten; 2nd Lieut. William F. Cummings; Camp Council; Edwin K. Porter, The Lee Waters, Wallace Williams, and Capt. Capt. Foss' second term as Camp Commander.

Attractive Display.

Holiday Stationery

NOW ON EXHIBITION.

Price: 10c. to \$1.25

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,

DRUGGIST,

301 Main St.

Christmas Services.

UNITARIAN—10:30 A. M.

Epistle: "Christmas Pastore."

Homily: "St. Agnes."

Opening service.

Violin Solo, "Walther's Prize Song, from Die Meistersinger."

Responsive Reading.

Soprano Solo, "The Resurrection Morn."

Scripture Reading.

Violin Solo, "Adante cantabile, from 18th Sonata."

Mozart.

Prayer.

Organ Voluntary.

William Low, Brown

Singer, "Odeus."

Choir.

Scripture Reading.

Recitation, "Christmas Greeting."

Eliot Deloist.

Soprano Solo, "O Sing, O Sing, we have been born."

Choir.

Recitation, "The Babe Jesus."

Everett Lord.

Adeline Airey.

Recitation, "Tidings of Great Joy."

Ruth Robinson.

Marie Lorraine.

Edmund Blodgett.

Singing, "Hark, the Christmas Bells are ringing."

Choir.

Recitation, "A Child's Christmas."

Annie Stevens.

Recitation, "The Chimes."

Edith Jewett.

Mural Northrop.

Helen Sylvester.

Choir.

Recitation, "Christine's Christmas."

Edgar McFarland.

Carrie Phillips.

Carrie Phillips.

Recitation, "What Christmas Means."

Recitation, "Sweet Story of Old."

Edith Stevens.

Recitation, "Christmas Bells."

Heidi Sylvester.

Singing, "There's a Song in the Air."

Day Chorus.

Reading.

Mrs. Bertha Head.

Reading, "Voices of the Poets."

Dr. C. B. Crane.

Singing, "Hymn 108 in Hymnal, verses 1 and 3."

Singing.

School and Congregation.

Singing, "Long Ago."

Ground.

FIRST CHURCH—6 P. M.

Voluntary.

Hymn.

Recitation of Scriptures.

Prayer.

Chorus, "Sweet Angels ever bright fair."

Recitation, "A Child's Christmas."

Sybil Kendall.

Recitation, "Christmas Greeting."

Carrie Sheldene and Francis Packard.

Solo, "A Child's Christmas."

Edna Feltch.

Recitation, "Song of the Angels."

Bethrice Dismore.

Arva Dinsmore.

Jennie Ferham.

Ida Larson.

Recitation, "Bells of Bethlehem."

Arthur Carter.

Leonard Hooper.

Chorus, "Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing."

Recitation, "The Star and the Song."

Jennie M. Brown.

Recitation, "A Child's Christmas."

Arthur Ray.

Solo, "O, Little Town of Bethlehem."

Miss Grace Burnap.

Recitation, "Christmas Offering."

Sister E. Tidd.

Chorus, "O so sweetly they sing."

Christmas Offering.

Address.

Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D.

Benediction.

— Fancy suspenders in boxes 25c to \$2.00. Hammond & Son.

North Woburn.

Peace and quietness, if not joy, have reigned here ever since election.

Mrs. Sevilia Thompson passed her 87th birthday on Dec. 9. She is a dear old gentlewoman and everybody loves her. Four generations of the family were present to observe her birthday anniversary.

The result of the election in this Ward on the 10th gave me such a shock that I could not send a report of it in season for last week's JOURNAL to save me. It was a battle royal from start to finish between Mr. Percy Linscott, the Republican Manager, and Capt. Brackett, and although Brackett won a big victory, Linscott emerged from the fight without a scratch. Linscott marshalled his forces in fine style and gave them no rest to the soles of their feet. Had any other man managed the campaign Carter would have been beaten out of his borgans, and Brackett's majority whittled down to a fine point. Linscott showed the courage of a lion and the tenacity of a bulldog, and Brackett chewed "Navy Plug" and cut ice. Carter was uneasy; he didn't take a mite of comfort all day. I don't know how he would have come out if Linscott hadn't kept encouraging him. The battle was fought bravely all day and every inch of ground contested. In the afternoon Linscott showed signs of heartfailure. Evidently Republicans had been playing the "wet dog" on him; many of them had been voting for Foss right along. Brackett sat down on a log a few feet from the door, with his feet propped up, and recited "Election Day Tactics" from a Lynn School of Politics text book, paid his respects to a hand of "Navy Plug,"

and a relax for the musicals.

— Literary Notices.

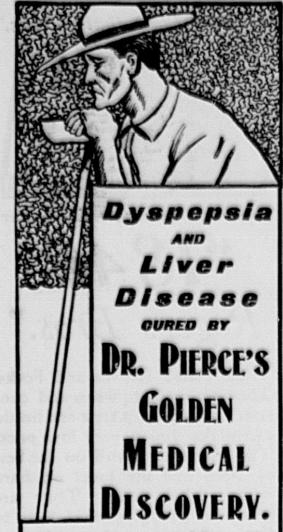
The December AMERICAN BOY is full of good Christmas matter for wide-awake boys. It contains seventy-five illustrations and a full page devoted to comic pictures entitled "Just for Fun." The stories are: Little Pete's Christmas, a story of Christmas in the woods, by Bertha Ester-brooke Goodier; An Unexpected Santa Claus; or, The Old Stove That Spoke, by that well-known writer for boys, Hezekiah Butterworth; The Christmas Bear, a hunting story, by Mary H. McCoy; Aunt Margaret's Christmas Box; or, Christmas on the Plains, by Morris Wade; A Real Conqueror, a school story, by Ben Hains. The following departments occupy a page or more each: Boys as Money Makers and Money Savers; Boys in Games and Sport; Home Industries for Boys; The Boy's Library; Boys in the Home, Church and School;

and sent out for more men. Thus the contest raged. The following votes show on whose banner victory perched at nightfall:

1901 Feeney, 102
Blodgett, 186
1900 Davis, 243
Loring, 48

Grit, "Navy Plug," and a Degree from the Lynn School of Politics, make a tough combination to buck against on election day.

A Good Cough Medicine
[From the Gazette, Toowoombs, Australia.]
I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it. H. W. C. WOONKER. This is the opinion of one of our oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that it is good. This paper makes a splendid gift. The Sprague Publishing Co., Detroit, Mich.



**Dyspepsia
AND
Liver
Disease
CURED BY
Dr. PIERCE'S
GOLDEN
MEDICAL
DISCOVERY.**

that I am taking leave of my years. I never had much vanity, I think, but what I had when I was younger I never made a pet of. Look over there at the rocks, and what do you see?"

"Rocks—and moonlight. But, Arthur?"

"The rocks make me recollect," he went on, unheeding, "that one day when you were about seventeen you and I climbed Lone mountain together. And when we reached the ravine you insisted on going first, and I let you. Now, I did that because I reflected that if I fell I could catch you."

"Well?"

"You see, that was my first mistake. I should have gone first and made you cling to my—pardon me—coats."

"Very likely," said Mrs. Hugonin, half laughing. "But I can't think it does us any good to talk it over now."

"After that," said Kinnaird, pursuing his subject, "I acted consistently on the same mistaken theory. And when it came to the question of giving you up I thought always of you first. That was why I gave you up—which you naturally considered a weakness."

It did not escape Mrs. Hugonin that a dormant weakness of her own was reviving under the continued stress of this absurd conversation, a weakness for sentiment. But it was checked by her vexation with her friend for breaking their tacit understanding and by the feeling of half-contemptuous pity that stole over her as she spoke.

She was a she, a man she thought, she would never confess at forty to the incompetence of twenty-five. That Kinnaird did so, but absolved her again. Also, she admitted, she had had a headache yesterday, and therefore it was that she had this conversation had not been started yesterday or she would have been much more provoked than she was now.

"I shall not stop you," she said in a half-mischievous tone. "Go on—I won't be angry. You will perhaps admit that if there is anything rankling it is as well for you to abuse me and have it over, even after all these years, whose obtrusions you have written?"

"My dear, my darling," he said, his strong hand clasping hers so quickly that involuntarily her arm struggled like a bird's wing to wrest itself away. "It is well for me to tell the only woman I ever loved that I love her still and do not mean to let her go again."

"Arthur?"

"Margaret, I love you more than ever."

"It is impossible!"

"You cannot, cannot be in earnest," she stammered. "Why, you have never told me."

"Never—until now," he laughed. "I learned something when I lost you the first time—my darling!"

"This," said Mrs. Hugonin, partially recovering herself, "is folly, Arthur, and it is most unfair."

"Unfair," he said, "to want you for my wife? No; you mean unfair to take you off your guard. I will not quibble with your words," he said, smiling. "May the hour and the scene suggest to you all that they will; may they bring you back to it—was twenty that you were—when it all happened?" Margaret, when you were twenty-six I went away with you, the wife of my hopes, but before I turned my back on it I did as many a refugee had done before me—I sealed up my treasures and hid them, and my store is where I left it. That is why I want you to marry me. All that I had looked forward to telling you—when you were twenty—all that I had to say to you, the secret hoard that I had been piling up for our married life, is intact, and now I want you to share it with me." He paused a moment and then went on: "My dear, I may have simply had to wait; that is all. But, please heaven, we will begin again."

Poor Mrs. Hugonin's breath came and went, an unwilling messenger of the climacteric which she knew to be threatening him was not to be read from his figure. His step was alert, his cheeks were bronzed, his tastes were rational, and what more could desire?

He pushed back her dark hair under its somewhat youthful cap, and, leaning her elbows on the ledge, gazed thoughtfully at the haunted depths. Kinnaird gave a little laugh behind her. "Margaret," he said, "upon my word, it seems as if we were boy and girl again."

"Why, particularly?" she asked, without turning her head. "Oh, this summer," he replied. She did not ask him to be more explicit. "It is certainly an ideal place," she said with a half sigh. "Yet it is foolish to say that the beauties of nature restore one's youth. One may feel young again, but one is not really any the less dispassionate."

"I am not so sure of that," said Kinnaird. "I should like to argue the point with you—if it could be argued."

"You men are all alike," said Mrs. Hugonin with an inconsistent shrug of her shoulder. "You give up to logic what was meant for conversation."

Kinnaird stroked his mustache thoughtfully for a moment. "And so you think me dispassionate?" he observed.

"You?" said Mrs. Hugonin, turning with a delighted laugh. "Wly, Arthur, there isn't a sentiment or a conviction to whose support society could order you to contribute?"

"If you mean that," he said slowly, "it is quite as I feared."

"As you feared?"

"You still believe me capable of as much mistaken self control as I once was. And," he added calmly, "I don't wonder."

Though there was no bitterness apparent in his tone Mrs. Hugonin was startled. "Really, this is unlike you, Arthur," she said gravely, but yet with a sense of amusement. "You petulant with your past? You provoked with your recollections? Indeed, I have been mistaken."

He laughed, but gently. "Come, he said, "you have no right to be ironical. Though I once let you go, it was because I thought you wished to be released."

"You?" said Mrs. Hugonin, turning with a delighted laugh. "Wly, Arthur, there isn't a sentiment or a conviction to whose support society could order you to contribute?"

"I am entirely serious."

"Really?" said Mrs. Hugonin, and she spoke with some irritation. "I thought all had been forgotten and forgotten years ago." Then she drew herself up proudly. "Can it be that after all this time you have concealed the childish whim of forcing me to a—to an apology?"

"No—hardly that."

"I am ready to make it," she went on. "But if I do?"

Kinnaird moved to the window beside her and laid a hand on her arm. "You are much mistaken," he said, in the undisturbed voice which so provoked her. "You must indeed think

50. **Men**

Have been successful in health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These letters are on file and prove this statement to be a fact, not a mere boast. When a medicine has been successful in curing so many women, you cannot well say without trying it—"I do not believe it will help me."



LYDIA E.

**PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound**

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of

Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles,

Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and

Displacements of the Womb, and consequent

Weakness and debility.

It is the best medicine for

Female Complaints.

It is the best medicine for

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 27, 1901.

CHRISTMAS.

It was a dull, wet day and very quiet without, but the Christmas spirit was abroad in the land, as anybody could see.

In writing his Inaugural the Journal's advice to Mayor Feeney is, "bile it down." Just what "long-felt want" an elaborate Inaugural Address fills is something we have never been able to find out. They are often than otherwise devoted to a review and criticism of the administration of the outgoing Mayor, which is profitless. The new Mayor, may with propriety submit his ideas as to how this, that, or the other Department should be conducted, but promises are not in order in an Inaugural because conditions change, and "circumstances alter cases." A full statement of the work done during his year of service is what the public ask for and ought to have. It always seemed to us that in these State ceremonies the cart was put before the horse.

It is fair to presume that among the present official incumbents at City Hall who will be retained by the next Administration will be Mr. E. Prior, member of the Board of Assessors; Mr. Albert P. Barrett, City Auditor; and Mr. John Lynch, Clerk of Committees. They understand the duties of their respective offices thoroughly and have always been faithful in the discharge of them.

The Democracy will have full swing in the next City Administration. Now let us wait and see what they will do about it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
A. E. Spiller—Readers.
J. W. Johnson—For Sale.
John Jameson—Mort. Sale.

\$1.50.

Instead of continuing to give THE HOUSEHOLD as a premium, we will furnish THE JOURNAL to all subscribers who pay in ADVANCE at \$1.50 a year; and the subscriptions of those who have paid in advance for the current and coming year, will be marked up at the rate of \$0.50 a year. —t. l. c. 3t.

—1902!

—A Happy New Year.

—Yuletide lasts 12 days.

—Many returns of the same."

—New Year, next Wednesday.

—Ring out the Old; Ring in the New."

—The High School dance comes off this evening.

—Tuesday was a bad day for holiday shopping.

—The days have increased in length two minutes.

—Turn over the customary "New Leaf" next Wednesday.

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—Mr. Thomas Moor's family enjoyed their Christmas Tree.

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—Private practice has compelled Dr. Callahan to sever his connection with the public vaccinating force.

—The St. Charles C. T. A. Society will give a first class dance in Lyceum Hall on the night of Jan. 31.

—Dead loads of our people went to Boston for their Christmas presents. All wrong, ladies and gentlemen.

—Mabel Parnell and Josephine Graham will sing duets at the Unitarian Operetta on Dec. 30 and Jan. 1.

—A Christmas tree on Montvale avenue was just loaded down with beautiful presents for little Miss Dora Gilbert.

—Another little drift of snow Monday evening which turned into a heavy rain, lasting all night and well into Tuesday.

—School teachers have been scarce here this week. They have utilized the Christmas vacation by visiting friends abroad.

—Bear in mind the Ball to be given by the St. Charles C. T. A. Society at Lyceum Hall on Friday Jan. 31. It will be a fine one.

—The long tail overcoats now so greatly in vogue cannot be praised for their beauty but they are mighty comfortable, the boys say.

—Mr. and Mrs. William A. Preston and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Preston's sister Mrs. H. W. Gardner at Brockton.

—Steamship tickets to or from Europe on all the lines; railroad tickets south or west; for sale by Charles R. Rosengquist, 36 Green st., Woburn 52-W.

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—8 a. m., Dec



Will It Cure Me?

That's the personal question a woman asks herself when she reads of the cures of womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Why should it cure?

In a complicated case? Thousands

of such cases have been cured by "Fa-

vorable Prescription." Is it a condition

which local doctors have declared

incurable? Among the hundreds of thousands of sick women cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription there are cases which are pronounced

incurable by local doctors. Wonders

have been worked by "Favorite Pre-

scription" in the cure of irregularity,

weakening drains, infestation, ulcer-

ation, constipation, etc. It always

helps. It almost always cures.

"Three years ago," writes Mrs. John Graham, of 303 Plum Street, Franklin Philadelphia, Pa., "I had a very bad attack of rheumatism and a very weak back. At times I was so bad that I did not know what to do. I took your 'Favorite Prescription,' but I had been taking so much medicine from the doctor that I did not know what to do. I came to Philadelphia two years ago, and picked up one of your little books only to find that I determined to try it myself. I took seven bottles, and to-day I am a strong, healthy woman. I have gained 20 pounds since I started to use 'Favorite Prescription.' Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the complexion and sweeten the breath."

ADVENTURES OF CUPE

The Story of a Poor Young Man's Visit to the Country Seat of a Rich Friend.

By F. W. ARNOLD, JR.

Illustration of a woman sitting at a desk, looking at a book. Text on the left reads: 'Will It Cure Me?'

The late curtain was limp with rain, the windows of the house opposite reflected the clouds, and Little Cupe's own window sill was blistered with little backs of rain on which floated tobacco atoms. Little Cupe felt much as the day looked. "Go away," encouraged the medical students.

The day before Little Cupe had seen Eb (all the medical students knew Eb, for he had been one of the more distinguished men in college), and Cupe had told his medical mates that Eb had invited him to spend Sunday at his home in the country. The medical student knew that Eb had colored carriages and when at college had dined with the most exclusive families. They said he was a "darned bright man" and always talked earnestly and bravely when they met him.

Eb was now a lawyer in his first year's practice "and doing darned well," they had wisely agreed.

Little Cupe had begun the recital of his invitation as if "It was nothing," but had grinned with delight before he had ended it, and had dilated that a lot of girls from the neighboring houses would be there with a young chaperon.

The fact that Eb had once given a theater party was the basis of Cupe's belief that he always entertained.

But now Little Cupe wasn't sure if he had been invited. Possibly Eb had said, "Drop in some time, and we'll go out for Sunday," or "Let me know how you're doing. Drop in some Saturday, and we'll go out Sunday."

"Oh, no," said the medical students again. They were doubtless sincere.

Suddenly a puff of determination carried him to the closet. He had decided nothing consciously. From its drawers he pulled two white shirts, seven single cuffs, six collars and two changes of other clothes (only 3 per cent. diluted, of these things bore Little Cupe's own red stamped mark) and was shaking the creases out of a dress suit.

"Drop it!" yelled one medical student. "I've got to wear it this evening." All the rest had to wear theirs too. "Lord, we're sorry," Cupe's own was torn and hadn't been mended. "I can't go," said he, depressed and looking friendless.

"Save you can. Eb and the girls will understand."

Eb sat in his own "box," his desk topped by two rows of fresh leather books and a black in box, "Re Moulton." The senior offices opened through the sunny doorway back of him. With business precision he was deciding that he would not stay in town that night, but would go to his home for a nine hours' sleep and in the morning drive to a friend's for the day. With a business chirpography that had made Little Cupe when he had seen it predict for him a true presidency he started to write to his friend to said effect (see above). But he closed the door.

"Come in," said Eb.

With a frightened little grin Cupe entered. His hands felt cold. He shut the door so that it would not disturb anyone. He held behind him his birthday dress suit case.

"How are you, Cupe?" Eb was always glad to see his friends. "Sit down. I'll be with you in a minute." And he handed him a fragrant box of cigars. "Have one."

Cupei took one and held his dress suit case in his hands, so he didn't smoke, for he had no matches. Those cigars had always impressed him, and he had often told his medical students that he occasionally dropped into Eb's office and smoked his cigars.

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"How are you, Cupe?" Eb was always glad to see his friends. "Sit down. I'll be with you in a minute." And he handed him a fragrant box of cigars.

Another interesting fact about lichen is that they grow only where the air is free from dust and smoke. They may be said to be a sure indication of the purity of the air, as they are never found growing in cities and towns, where the atmosphere is impregnated with dust, soot, smoke and other impurities.

At one time shoes would be worn with square toes of such width that a royal proclamation was issued limiting the width to six inches, and these shoes were said to be a sure indication of the purity of the air, as they are never found growing in cities and towns, where the atmosphere is impregnated with dust, soot, smoke and other impurities.

In Henry II's time shoes with points two feet long were worn by the fashions, and in the reign of Henry IV, these points were grown so long and pointed that it was necessary to be able to walk at all it was necessary to attach the tips to the knees by chains, which were of gold or silver, while the tops of the shoes were carved with all kinds of fantastic designs.

In the Bakeshop.

"Dear me," sighed the bread dough, "I would like a raise."

"All right," said the yeast cake, "wait a minute, and I'll set you to work."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The stone faces through the window grinned fiendishly.

"Nothing," answered Cupe. "I was bringin' this empty dress suit case from a store"—he pointed indefinitely toward the street—"and just stopped in. I'm goin' right along; so what if surveying a client."

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Both Sides.

Johnnie—What does it mean by "seeing the humorous and the serious side of things?"

Father—Well, my son, take a bit of orange peel, for example. How many sides has it?

Johnnie—Why, two, of course.

Father—Exactly. And when some other man steps on that orange peel he sees the serious side of it and you see the humorous side.—London Times.

"Can't you come out to dinner?" Eb

THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1901.



HEROISM AT A FIRE.

The Result When Neither Girl Would Climb Down First.

Not long ago a scene of partial combustion and escape, as well as of more than one death. A young woman was telling of her experiences on that night, when she and a friend occupied a room on the third floor. They had been talking until a late hour, when they were startled by the cry of "Fire!" "We jumped up," said the girl, "and rushed to the door. Flames filled the corridor. The elevator shaft and the fire escapes were quite cut off from us, and nothing remained for the people on our side but to use the windows. As Kate and I stared out at the red glow in horror one or two people passed the windows, letting themselves down by the ropes. We looked at them, dazed for a moment, and the crowd below shouted, 'Don't jump!' Then my brain cleared. I am pretty good at climbing, and somehow I had never been injured never entered my head. I said to Kate, 'Quick! Take the rope and let yourself down!' Kate turned to me and said quietly, but firmly: 'I am stronger than you. You go first.'

"I won't," said I, with instinctive contempt. 'You know I can always take care of myself.'

"I shan't go first," said Kate.

"Then we both lost our tempers," Kate said, "you chief fault always was obstinacy."

"Oh," said she in a withering scorn, "and you're not at all obstinate, stayin' up here to burn!"

"One form after another passed the window. The flames shone brighter than ever. I was furious at Kate and she at me. We shook our fists at each other. The crowd shouted, 'Don't jump!' and I shrieked back at them: 'I'm going to jump, you idiots! It's Kate's fault!'

"Really, when I think of the names we called each other, standing there with death creeping closer every moment, I blush. The crowd yelled frantically. 'I won't go first!' I shouted at Kate.

"I won't stir an inch!" she shrieked at me.

"Then we'll die!" I cried melodramatically.

"Don't be a fool! Take the rope!" she yelled.

"No!" I shouted. Just then there was a great shout at the door, and the firemen shouted in the corridor, "It's all out!" Kate and I fell into each other's arms hysterically. We vowed never to speak of our idiocy, but we have a sense of humor, and so we're both told the story of our heroism."—New York Tribune.

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